

SUPERBOY

APRIL

No. 127

**Ten
Cents**



Adventure COMICS

A 52 PAGE MAGAZINE

In this issue:
SUPERBOY
gives
SUPER-SERVICE
WHEN HE BECOMES
"SUPER-BELLBOY"

YOU RANG FOR
ICE WATER,
SIR?



THE GREEN ARROW



WHAT WAS THE SECRET OF
THE SLIP OF PAPER THAT CAUSED MEN
TO DIE? EACH WHO SAW IT WAS DOOMED,
YET THOSE TWINS OF THE TWANGING
BOW, GREEN ARROW AND SPEEDY,
ALSO HAD TO SEE IT, FOR IT WAS THE
ONLY WAY TO SOLVE THE UNIQUE
STORY OF...

"MOCCASIN FOOT'S
STRANGE
TREASURE!"



Geo Papp

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THIS IS A STRANGE STORY. IT BEGINS ONE NIGHT WHEN A CRIMINAL, "DIAL-FINGER" MALONEY, ENTERS A MUSEUM...

DA COAST IS CLEAR! NOW'S ME CHANCE TO CRACK DAT PROFESSOR'S SAFE! HIS OFFICE IS NEXT TO DIS INJUN EXHIBIT.

I BEEN COMIN' TO DIS JOINT JUS' TO GET DA LOW-DOWN! SOMETHIN' MIGHTY IMPORTANT'S IN DIS BOX! HMM... TWO CLICKS LEFT, THREE RIGHT! HMM... I SHOULD INSURE ME FINGERS!



WITH DEFT PRECISION, MALONEY'S FAMED FINGERS MANIPULATE THE COMPLICATED DIALS... SUDDENLY THE SAFE'S DOOR SWINGS OPEN...

CHAPTER OF CRIME HISTORY... AND "DIAL-FINGER" MALONEY IS ABOUT TO PEN THE FIRST WEIRD PARAGRAPH...

HEY! I BEEN CHEATED! NOTHIN' IN HERE 'CEPT A PIECE O' PAPER! AN' AFTER ALL ME PLANNIN', TOO!

WAIT A MINNIT! NO WONDER DA PROFESSOR'S KEEPIN' DIS LOCKED UP! WITH DIS PAPER I CAN BE RICH! WOWIE!



HIS PULSE WORKING OVERTIME, "DIAL-FINGER" SCURRIES FROM THE DARKENED MUSEUM, AND LATER ENTERS THE BACK ROOM OF AN ALL-NIGHT CLUB...

HONEST, SPUD! I JUS' GOT IT AN HOUR AGO! C'N YA HELP ME, SPUD? WE'LL BOTH BE RICH! JUS' READ DAT PAPER.

WHAT A FOOL FOR SHOWING ME THIS.



YOU CHEAP CROOK! THIS PAPER'S TOO VALLABLE FOR YOU! IT'LL TAKE A BIG SHOT LIKE ME TO HANDLE THIS!

NO-UHHH...

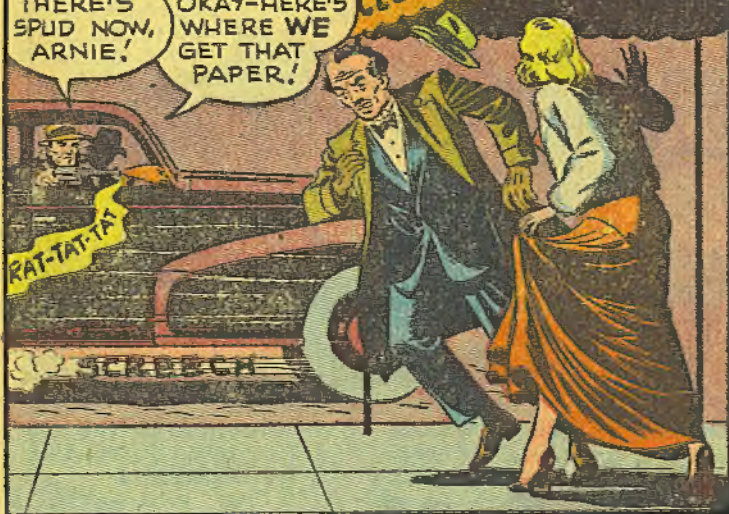


WORD OF THE "SIMPLE PIECE OF PAPER" SOON SPREADS THROUGH THE GRAPEVINE, AND ONCE MORE A MAN DIES...

THERE'S SPUD NOW, ARNIE!

OKAY-HERE'S WHERE WE GET THAT PAPER!

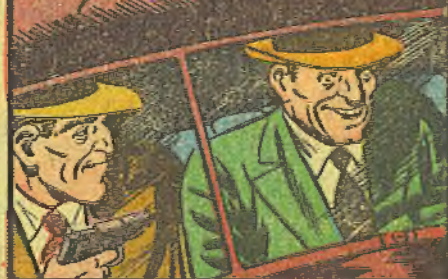
CLUB



AND AS THE KILLERS SPEED INTO THE NIGHT...

WE GOT IT, ARNIE!
WE GOT THE PIECE O' PAPER!
WE'RE RICH!

NOT WE, LAKE! JUST ME!



THE MYSTERIOUS PIECE OF PAPER CONTINUES TO LEAVE DEATH IN ITS WAKE, FOR ON THE NEXT NIGHT, ARNIE ALSO TAKES A LAST RIDE...

S'LONG, LAKE! SORRY YOU COULDN'T SHARE THE PAPER WITH ME! UUUPS-GOTTA KEEP THIS BUGGY UNDER CONTROL!

BAM!

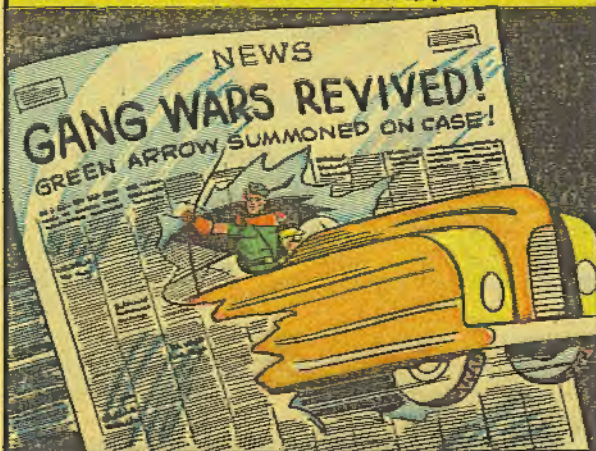


THAT'S ARNIE'S CAR NOW! GET 'IM! I WANT THAT PIECE OF PAPER!



BEFORE THE WEEK IS OVER, TWO ARTISTS OF THE LONG BOW RALLY TO THE CRY OF "STOP THE GANG WARS!"

NEWS
GANG WARS REVIVED!
GREEN ARROW SUMMONED ON CASE!



AND AT THE TRAIL'S END, THE BATTLING BOWMEN ALWAYS FIND THE SAME ANSWER...

HE'S DEAD, SPEEDY! THE POLICE WANTED US TO BRING GABBY LOUIE IN, BUT SOMEONE GOT TO HIM FIRST!

THIS WHOLE THING STUMPS ME, G.A.! WHAT WOULD CAUSE THESE THUGS TO KILL EACH OTHER? WHAT?



EVEN AT THAT MOMENT, THE MYSTERIOUS SLIP OF PAPER CONTINUES TO INCITE GREED AND SCHEMING...

NOW DAT WE GOT DA PAPER, TATTOO... WHAT NEXT?

WELL, WE NEED A CERTAIN **ARROW** AND AN EXPERT ARCHER TO HELP US!



MEANWHILE, IN THEIR SECRET BASEMENT GYM, OLIVER QUEEN AND YOUNG ROY HARPER END A GRUELLING DAILY WORKOUT...

OKAY, ROY! WE'VE HAD OUR ARCHERY PRACTICE, AND NOW THIS FINISHES THE PHYSICAL TRAINING!

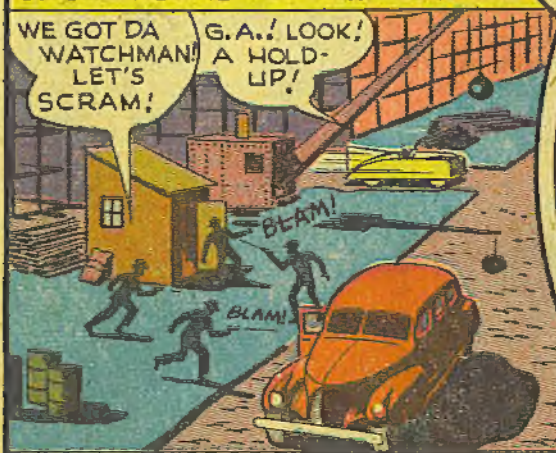
CATCH!



AN HOUR LATER, THE FAMED **ARROWCAR** GLIDES NOISELESSLY THROUGH BACK STREETS... AND A RATTLE OF GUNFIRE SUDDENLY SPLITS THE SILENCE...

WE GOT DA WATCHMAN! LET'S SCRAM!

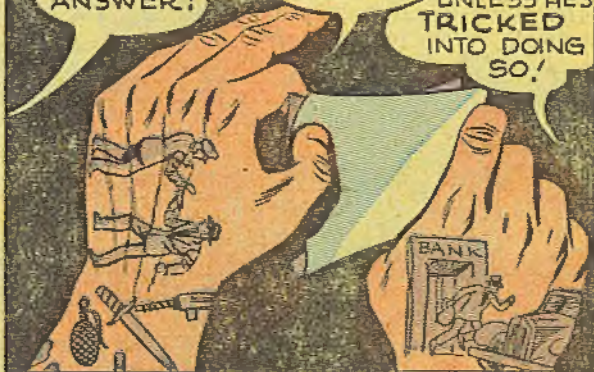
G.A.! LOOK! A HOLD-UP!



I'VE GOT A FEELING THE **GREEN ARROW** IS OUR ANSWER!

GREEN ARROW? BUT HE'D NEVER LINE UP ON OUR SIDE!

TRUE—UNLESS HE'S TRICKED INTO DOING SO!



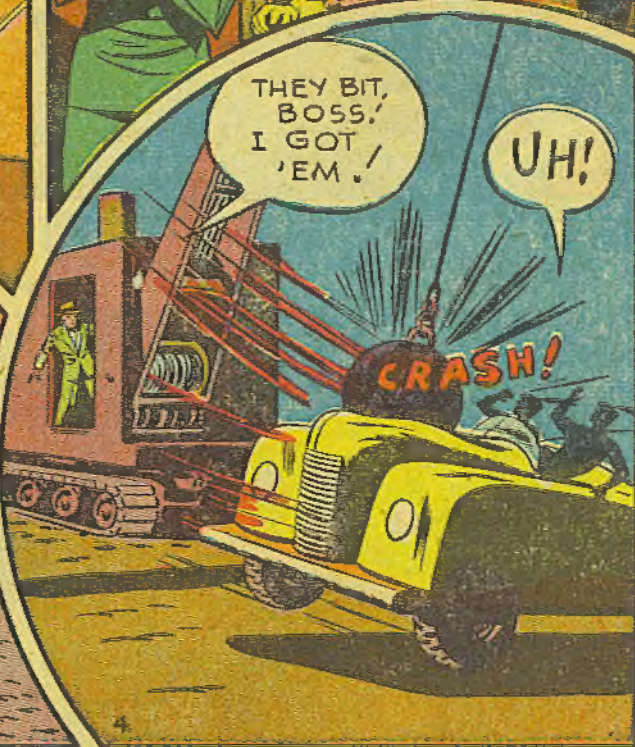
TIME FOR OUR USUAL EVENING PATROL!

WHICH MEANS WE SWITCH TO OUR ROLES AS THE **GREEN ARROW** AND **SPEEDY**!



THEY BIT, BOSS! I GOT 'EM!

UH!

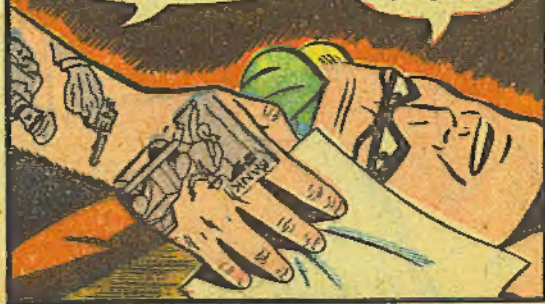


ONE HOUR LATER, WHEN THE SURPRISED BOWMEN HAVE RECOVERED CONSCIOUSNESS...



I'LL BE ADDING YOU TO MY TATTOO COLLECTION, SOON, GREEN ARROW! AFTER YOU SEE THIS PAPER, YOU'RE GOING TO HELP ME GET RICH! SEE?

GREAT GUNS! THIS PAPER IS THE FAMOUS MOCCASIN FOOT TREASURE!



"MOCCASIN FOOT - THE GREAT INDIAN ARCHER - ONLY MOST PEOPLE THOUGHT HE WAS JUST A LEGEND! I RECALL THE STORY VERY WELL..."



"AS A NATURAL BOWMAN, MOCCASIN FOOT COULD OUTSHOOT HIS ENTIRE TRIBE - AND THE BEST ARCHERS OF OTHER TRIBES."



"AS MANY MOONS PASSED AND MOCCASIN FOOT BECAME OLD, HE AMASSED ALL HIS TREASURE. THEN HE FIRED AN ARROW INTO THE AIR..."



"AND WHERE THE ARROW LANDED - THERE HE BURIED HIS TREASURE."



"MOCCASIN FOOT'S MAP WAS HANDED DOWN FROM TRIBE TO TRIBE—UNTIL THE PROFESSOR FROM WHOM IT WAS STOLEN, TRANSLATED IT..."

TRANSLATION: ON DAY OF ECLIPSE, GREAT ARCHER GOES STRAIGHT UP, NATURAL BRIDGE, SHOOT ONE ARROW—ARROW TRAVEL THROUGH TREE FORK, LAND AT TREASURE.

MOCCASIN FOOT

THE FOLLOWING DAY...

WELL, GREEN ARROW—YOU'RE THE "GREAT ARCHER" THAT'S GOING TO FIND THAT TREASURE FOR US!

IT WOULD BE BEST TO LET THE TREASURE LIE! IT'S CAUSED ENOUGH MISERY ALREADY!



HA, HA! YOU LET US WORRY ABOUT THAT, GREEN ARROW! STEP ON IT, SPIKE! WE MUST BE GETTING NEAR THE BRIDGE NOW!

SOON AFTER, THE CAR STOPS IN THE SHADOW OF A HIGH NATURAL BRIDGE, CARVED BY A RIVER THAT HAS FLOWED UNDER IT FOR CENTURIES...



BEFORE OUR ARROW PAL TRIES ANYTHING FUNNY—LET'S TAKE CARE OF HIS KID FRIEND!



THEN...

GET IT, GREEN ARROW? ONE FUNNY MOVE, AND SPIKE CUTS THAT ROPE!

I GUESS YOU HOLD THE HIGH CARDS, TATTOO!

AS THE THUGS WATCH HIM, THE FAMED BOWMAN ATTACHES A SMALL SIGHT TO HIS BOW...

WAIT A MINUTE! MAYBE WE SHOULD BUILD A FIRE AND SEE IF THE SMOKE GOES STRAIGHT UP LIKE THE MAP SAYS!

NO... WE'VE IMPROVED ON ARCHERY SINCE INDIAN DAYS! THIS SPECIAL BOW-SIGHT EVEN CALCULATES WIND VELOCITY!



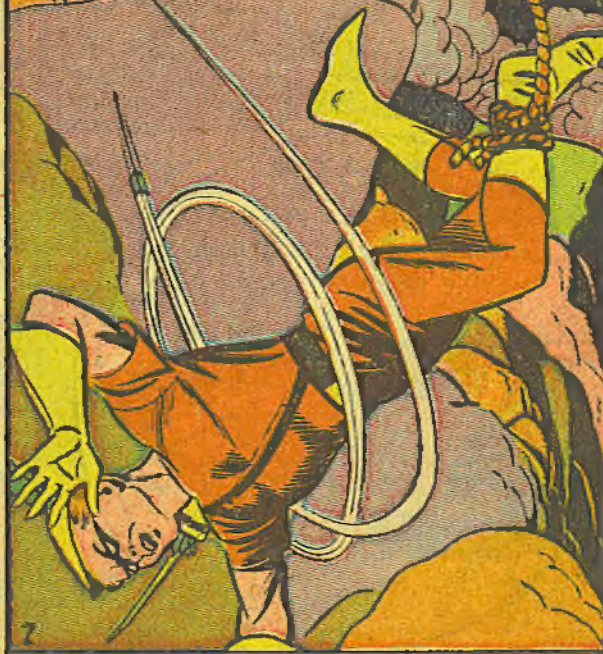


A FAMILIAR TWANGING SOUND, AND THE ARROW IS RELEASED. BUT, AS IT PASSES UNDER THE 'BOW-SIGHT', A TRIGGER ATTACHMENT ON THE VANE SPRINGS A TINY LEVER...

THEN THE FAMED ARCHER SPRINGS INTO ACTION, WHILE CLOUDS OF THICK SMOKE SPEW FROM THE 'BOW-SIGHT'...

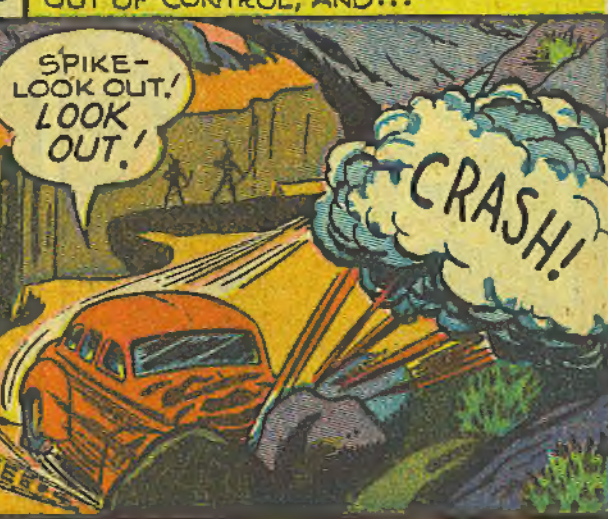


AT THAT MOMENT, THE WELL-KNOWN BOOMERANG ARROW, WITH ITS TRAILING ROPE, WHISTLES THROUGH THE AIR...



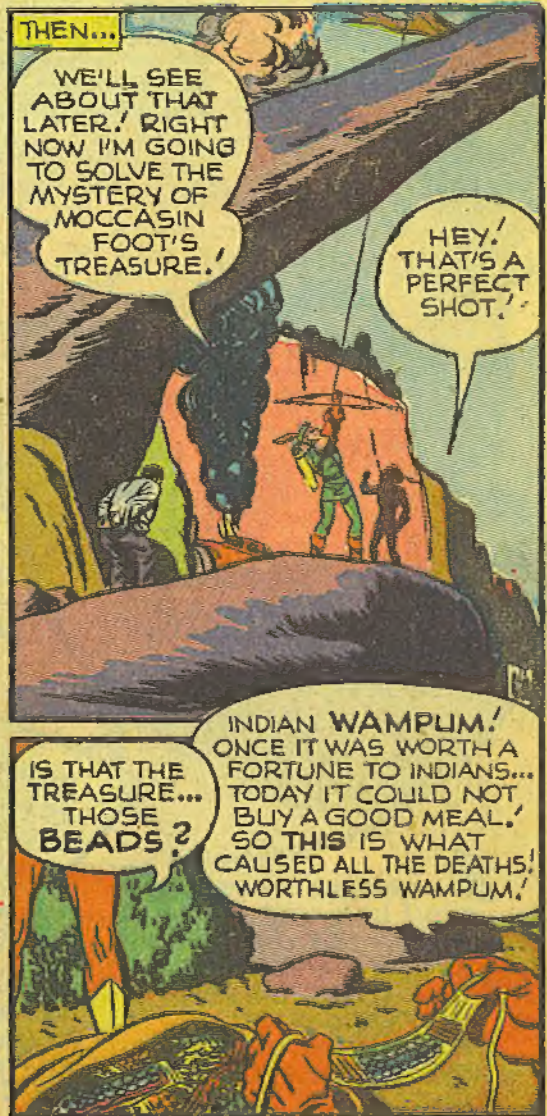


WITH BOTH WHEELS FLAT, THE CAR SWERVES OUT OF CONTROL, AND...





THE ARROW FLIES STRAIGHT TOWARD THE SKY, THEN DIPS AND FALLS TO EARTH...



THE NEXT DAY, AT THE MUSEUM...



AQUAMAN

THE HUMOROUS GAME OF "WHAT'S MY NAME?" ISN'T SO FUNNY WHEN AQUAMAN, KING OF THE SEA, SUFFERS FROM A BAD CASE OF AMNESIA—TOTAL LOSS OF MEMORY. NOT ONLY DOESN'T AQUAMAN KNOW WHO HE HIMSELF IS, BUT THAT NOTORIOUS PIRATE, BLACK JACK, DECIDES TO EXPLOIT HIS FLIGHT, AND THAT'S WHERE THE SURPRISE ADVENTURE BEGINS IN...

"A FISH OUT OF WATER!"

FAR AT SEA, THE MARINE SALVAGE CO. HAULS A LOST, SUNKEN TREASURE FROM THE DEPTHS, AS NEWSREEL CAMERAS GRIND AWAY...

HERE SHE COMES, BOYS! THIS IS IT! GET THOSE CAMERAS IN ACTION!

BUT ONE OF THE "CAMERAS" SHOOTS BULLETS.

HANDS OFF THAT GOLD, ME HEARTIES, BLACK JACK TAKES OVER NOW!

UHHH—

BAM BAM

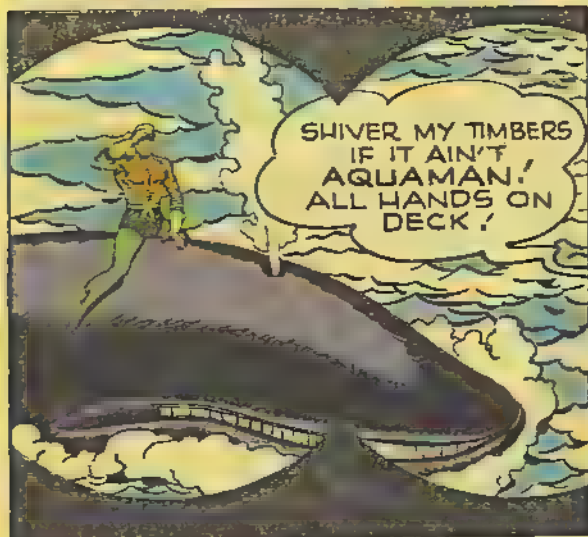
THEN BLACK JACK'S MEN SPRING FROM HIDING...

AVAST THERE! KEEP YOUR HANDS UP! HURRY, MATES! GET 'EM IN CHAINS BELOW! OUR SCHEME OF POSING AS CAMERAMEN WORKED FINE!

THIS IS AN OUTRAGE! YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH PIRACY NOWADAYS!

OH, CAN'T I, M'LAD? AN' WHO'S GOING TO STOP ME?

BLACK JACK! LOOK WHO'S DRAWIN' UP ON THE STARBOARD!



SHIVER MY TIMBERS IF IT AIN'T AQUAMAN! ALL HANDS ON DECK!

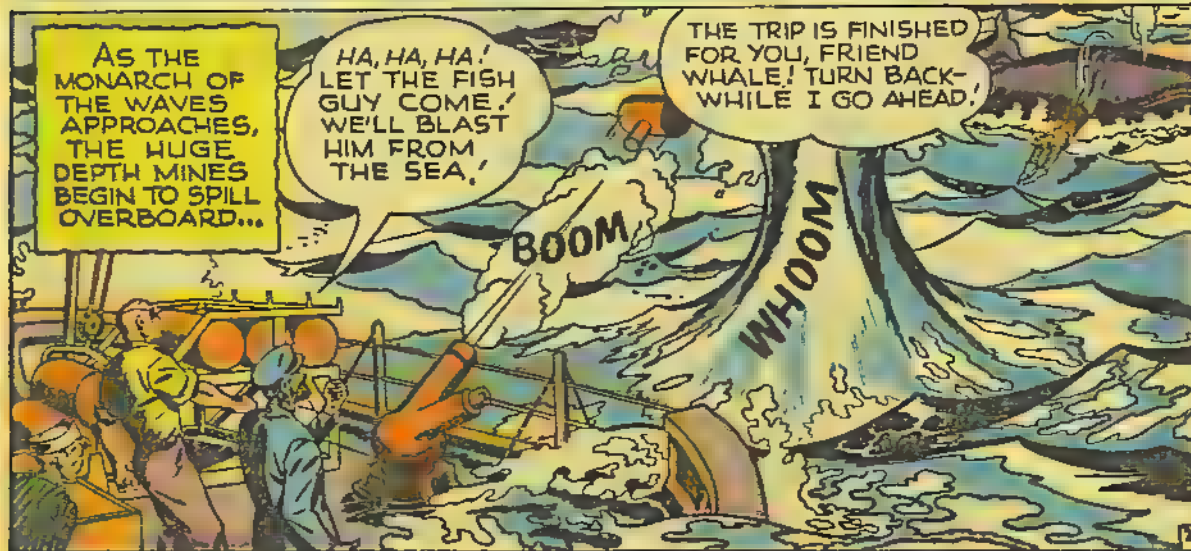
ANCHORS AWEIGH AN' FULL STEAM AHEAD! MAN THE DEPTH MINES! HERE'S WHERE WE FIX AQUAMAN FOR SURE!



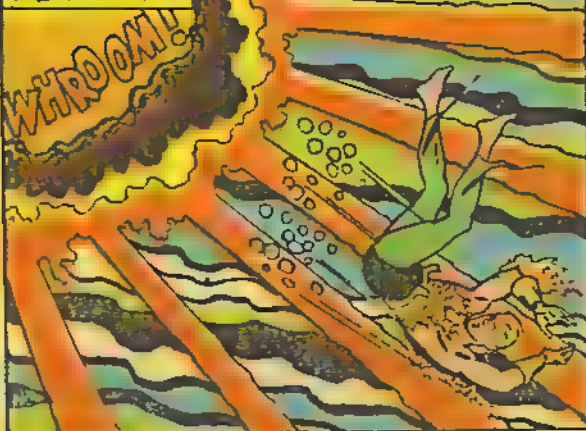
AS THE MONARCH OF THE WAVES APPROACHES, THE HUGE DEPTH MINES BEGIN TO SPILL OVERBOARD...

HA, HA, HA! LET THE FISH GUY COME! WE'LL BLAST HIM FROM THE SEA!

THE TRIP IS FINISHED FOR YOU, FRIEND WHALE! TURN BACK! WHILE I GO AHEAD!



IN AN ATTEMPT TO CIRCLE ABOUT, AQUAMAN SWIMS DANGEROUSLY CLOSE TO ONE OF THE MINE'S. ABRUPTLY...



THEN SILENCE, AND...

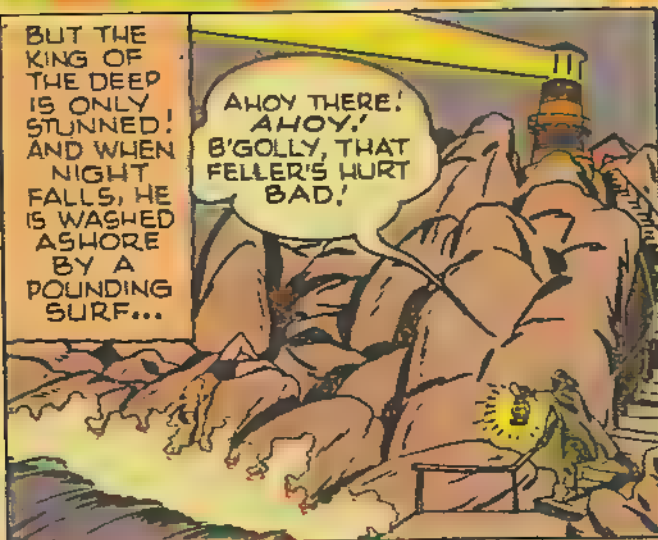
BLACK JACK! LOOK THERE! PART OF AQUAMAN'S SUIT!

WE GOT 'IM! AT LAST WE'RE RID OF AQUAMAN! AND WE CAN SAIL THE SEAS PULLING JOBS IN SAFETY NOW!



BUT THE KING OF THE DEEP IS ONLY STUNNED! AND WHEN NIGHT FALLS, HE IS WASHED ASHORE BY A POUNDING SURF...

AHOY THERE! AHOY! B'GOLLY, THAT FELLER'S HURT BAD!



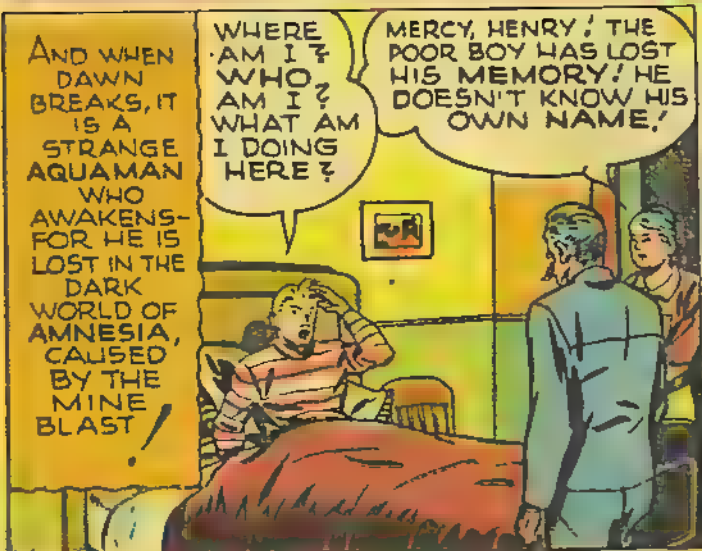
B'GOLLY, HE IS HURT BAD! BETTER GET 'IM UP TO BED AN' GET 'IM SOME OTHER CLOTHES, MAMIE - PUT, SOME HOT COFFEE ON.



AND WHEN DAWN BREAKS, IT IS A STRANGE AQUAMAN WHO AWAKENS - FOR HE IS LOST IN THE DARK WORLD OF AMNESIA, CAUSED BY THE MINE BLAST!

WHERE AM I? WHO AM I? WHAT AM I DOING HERE?

MERCY, HENRY! THE POOR BOY HAS LOST HIS MEMORY! HE DOESN'T KNOW HIS OWN NAME.



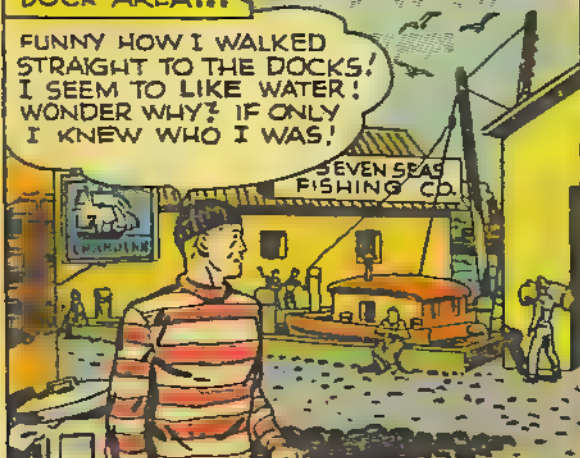
WE C'N KEEP YOU HERE, SON - IF IT'LL HELP, WANT ME TO CALL DOC JONES?

N-NO, THANKS! I'LL COME AROUND SHORTLY AND REMEMBER WHO I AM, I'D BETTER LEAVE NOW!



IN A DAZE, AQUAMAN WANDERS THROUGH THE CITY, CARRIED BY INSTINCT TO THE DOCK AREA...

FUNNY HOW I WALKED STRAIGHT TO THE DOCKS! I SEEM TO LIKE WATER! WONDER WHY? IF ONLY I KNEW WHO I WAS!



SUDDENLY...

LOOK! THAT TANKER'S ON FIRE!

THE WHOLE CREW WILL DIE!



IT'S ODD-BUT I FEEL THAT I CAN SAVE THOSE PEOPLE. I KNOW I CAN

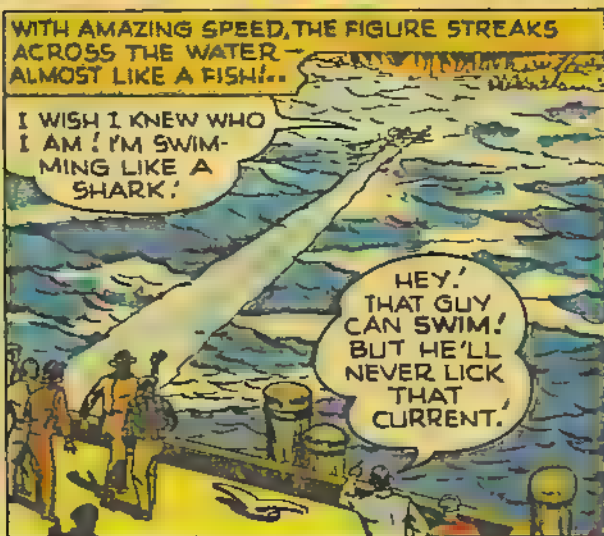
HEY, SAILOR! DON'T DIVE IN! NOBODY EVER SWAM ACROSS DEAD MAN'S CURRENT! COME BACK!



WITH AMAZING SPEED, THE FIGURE STREAKS ACROSS THE WATER—ALMOST LIKE A FISH!

I WISH I KNEW WHO I AM! I'M SWIMMING LIKE A SHARK!

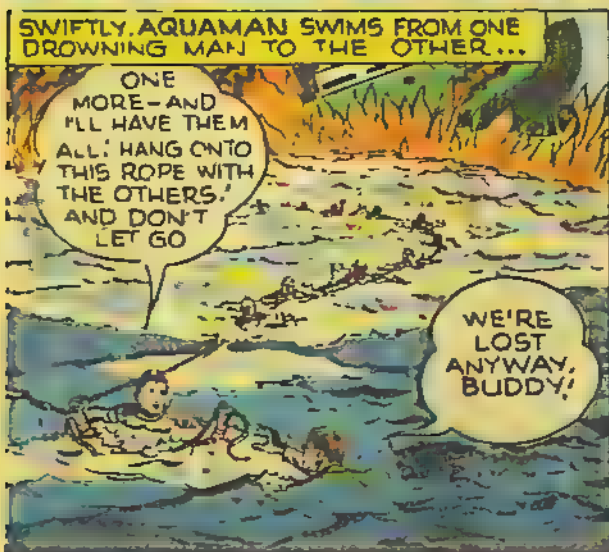
HEY! THAT GUY CAN SWIM! BUT HE'LL NEVER LICK THAT CURRENT!



SWIFTLY, AQUAMAN SWIMS FROM ONE DROWNING MAN TO THE OTHER...

ONE MORE—AND I'LL HAVE THEM ALL! HANG ONTO THIS ROPE WITH THE OTHERS! AND DON'T LET GO

WE'RE LOST ANYWAY, BUDDY!



WHAT A SWIMMER! HE'S TOWING ALL OF US! BUT HE'LL NEVER MAKE IT—THE FLAMES WILL GET US!

NEVER MIND THE FIRE! JUST HOLD YOUR BREATH FOR A SECOND OR TWO! HERE GOES!



WITH A SUDDEN DIVE, THE RULER OF THE WAVES PLUNGES DOWN BELOW THE WALL OF FIRE, DRAGGING THE MEMBERS OF THE CREW WITH HIM...

IN ONE SECOND, I'LL HAVE THEM UP FOR AIR ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE FIRE WALL!

THEN...

AND I THOUGHT ONLY AQUAMAN COULD SWIM THAT WAY! WOWIE!

LOOK! HE SAVED THEM ALL! HE BEAT DEAD MAN'S CURRENT AND THE FIRE!

THE VILLAINOUS BLACK JACK, WHO HAS BEEN ASHORE FOR ANOTHER JOB, MAKES HIS WAY THROUGH THE CROWD, AND...

THAT WAS SOME SWIM, MATE! WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

MY NAME? WHY—UH—IT'S SEVEN SEAS SAUNDERS! YES, THAT'S IT—

THAT'S THE ONLY NAME I COULD THINK OF!

SEVEN SEAS FISHING

PSST! THIS IS AQUAMAN! BUT HE DOESN'T KNOW WHO HE IS! THE MINE BLAST DIDN'T KILL HIM! IT ONLY MADE HIM LOONEY! WHAT A STROKE OF LUCK!

LOOK, "SEVEN SEAS," WE CAN USE A MAN LIKE YOU. HOW WOULD YOU LIKE A JOB?

I'LL HAVE TO TAKE SOME SORT OF WORK! WHAT ELSE CAN I DO? SURE, I'LL SHIP WITH YOU!



ON BOARD BLACK JACK'S SHIP, AND THE 'JOB' IN STORE IS— GALLEY BOY!...



HA, HA!
AQUAMAN
AS MESS
BOY!

YEAH—
AN' HE
DOESN'T
KNOW WHO
HE IS!

MORE
PERTATOES—
BOY!

AQUAMAN!
THAT'S A
FAMILIAR
NAME! WONDER
WHO HE IS?

YOU OAF!
YOU SPILLED
COFFEE ON ME!
GET BACK TO THE
GALLEY AN' BRING
ME SOME MORE!
HURRY!

SORRY,
MR.
BLACK
JACK!

HO, HO!
MY SIDES
ARE
SPLITTIN'!

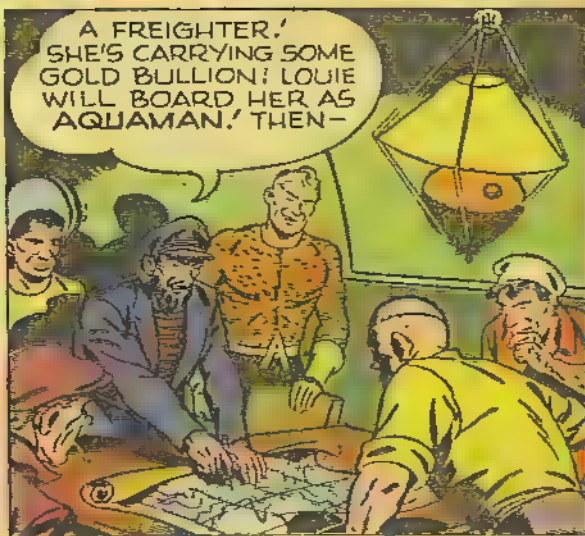


LATER... GET THE
PITCH,
MATES? WE'VE GOT
AQUAMAN IN OUR
POWER! SO WITH
LOUIE WEARING A
SUIT LIKE AQUAMAN'S
WE CAN PULL
SOME NIFTY
JOBS!

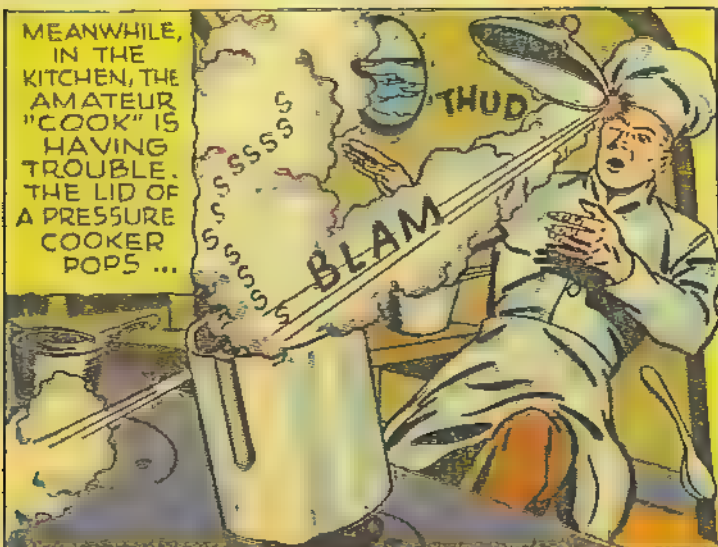
DIS
COSTUME
FITS LIKE A
GLOVE, BOSS!
WHAT JOB
DO WE PULL?



A FREIGHTER!
SHE'S CARRYING SOME
GOLD BULLION! LOUIE
WILL BOARD HER AS
AQUAMAN! THEN—



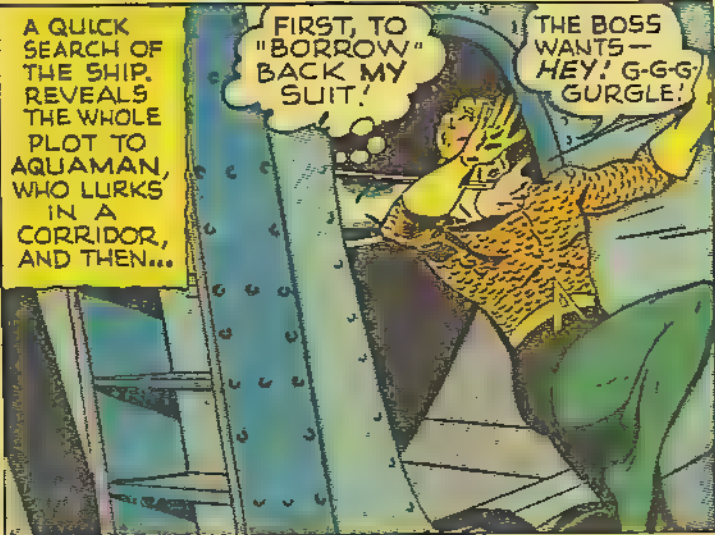
MEANWHILE,
IN THE
KITCHEN, THE
AMATEUR
"COOK" IS
HAVING
TROUBLE.
THE LID OF
A PRESSURE
COOKER
POPS ...



AND THE BLOW TO AQUAMAN'S
HEAD MAKES HIS AMNESIA
VANISH!

WHAT AM I DOING
HERE—IN A SHIP'S GALLEY?
WHERE IS MY SUIT? I REMEM-
BER NOW, THE FIGHT WITH
BLACK JACK—THE MINE
BLAST! SURE—IT COMES
TO ME NOW! I'M
AQUAMAN!

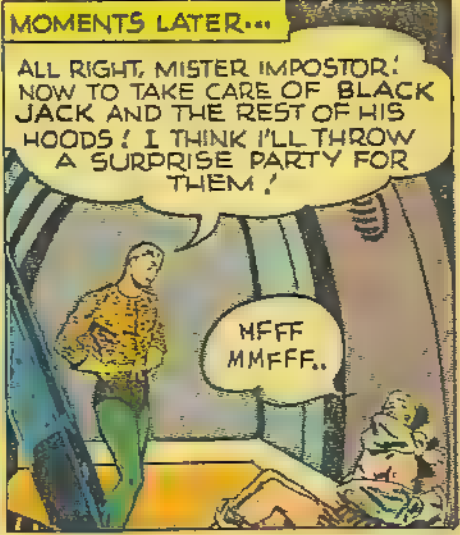




A QUICK SEARCH OF THE SHIP. REVEALS THE WHOLE PLOT TO AQUAMAN, WHO LURKS IN A CORRIDOR, AND THEN...

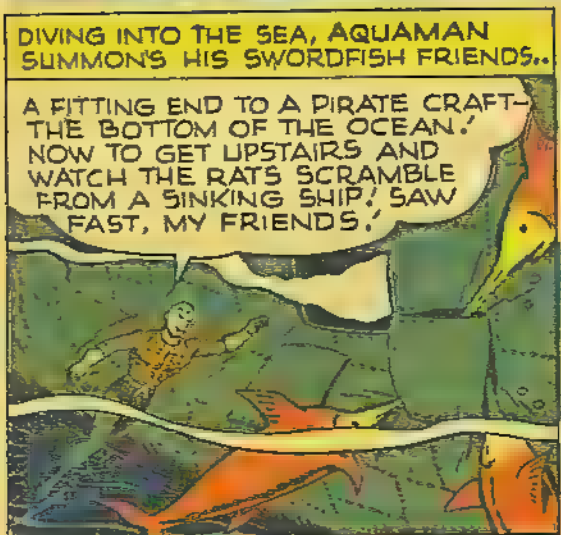
FIRST, TO "BORROW" BACK MY SUIT!

THE BOSS WANTS — HEY! G-G-G GURGLE!



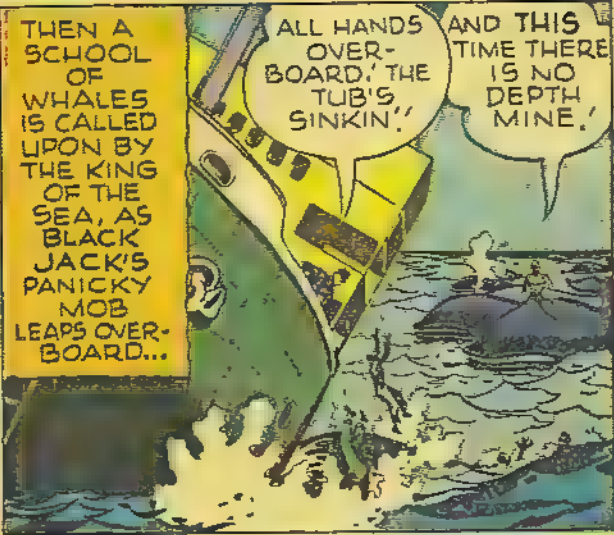
MOMENTS LATER...
ALL RIGHT, MISTER IMPOSTOR! NOW TO TAKE CARE OF BLACK JACK AND THE REST OF HIS HOODS! I THINK I'LL THROW A SURPRISE PARTY FOR THEM!

HEFF MMFFF..



DIVING INTO THE SEA, AQUAMAN SUMMONS HIS SWORDFISH FRIENDS..

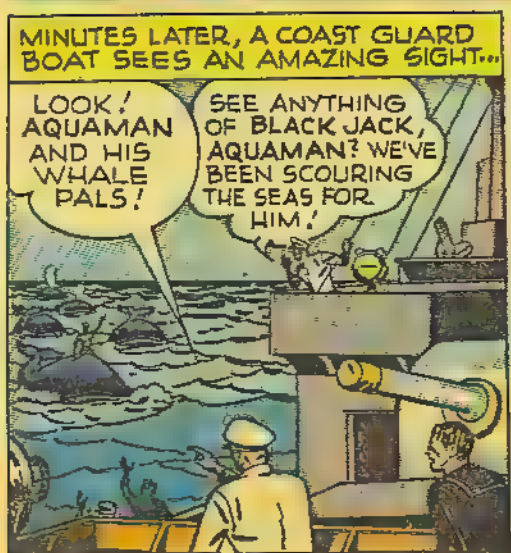
A FITTING END TO A PIRATE CRAFT—THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN! NOW TO GET UPSTAIRS AND WATCH THE RATS SCRAMBLE FROM A SINKING SHIP! SAW FAST, MY FRIENDS!



THEN A SCHOOL OF WHALES IS CALLED UPON BY THE KING OF THE SEA, AS BLACK JACK'S PANICKY MOB LEAPS OVER-BOARD...

ALL HANDS OVER-BOARD! THE TUB'S SINKIN'!

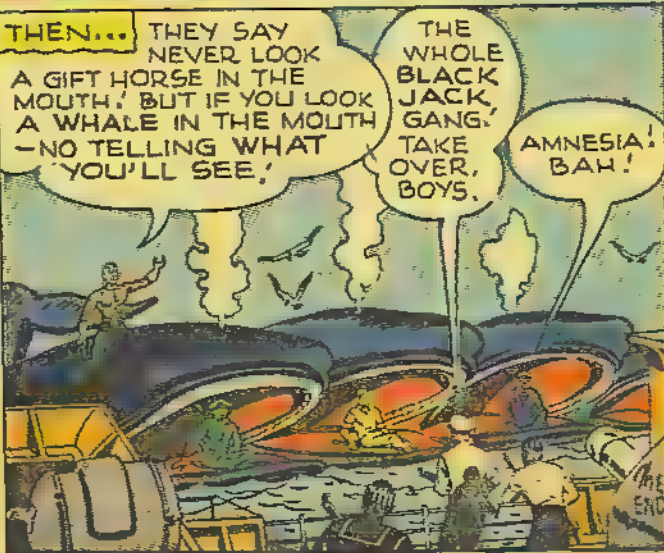
AND THIS TIME THERE IS NO DEPTH MINE!



MINUTES LATER, A COAST GUARD BOAT SEES AN AMAZING SIGHT...

LOOK! AQUAMAN AND HIS WHALE PALS!

SEE ANYTHING OF BLACK JACK, AQUAMAN? WE'VE BEEN SCOURING THE SEAS FOR HIM!



THEN... THEY SAY NEVER LOOK A GIFT HORSE IN THE MOUTH! BUT IF YOU LOOK A WHALE IN THE MOUTH—NO TELLING WHAT YOU'LL SEE!

THE WHOLE BLACK JACK GANG! TAKE OVER, BOYS.

AMNESIA! BAH!

THE END

SUPERBOY

The Adventures of

SUPERMAN

WHEN HE WAS A BOY!

WHERE CAN AN OVERSIZED GUEST SLEEP IN AN EIGHT FOOT BED? WHERE CAN A MOVIE QUEEN LIVE IN SPLENDOR? WHERE CAN AN INDIAN PRINCE THROW A FABULOUS BANQUET?

AT THE SUMPTUOUS HOTEL GRANDEUR, OF COURSE... WHERE SUPER-SERVICE IS KING! BUT, WHEN THAT SUPER-SERVICE IS THREATENED, THEN IT'S ONLY FITTING THAT IT BE RESCUED BY...

"SUPER-BELLHOP"

FRONT!
ROOM
1289.
PLEASE!

YES,
SIR!

DING!



CLARK KENT VISITS A SICK SCHOOL CHUM WHO HAS A PROBLEM...

I WORK AS A BELLHOP AT **HOTEL GRANDEUR** AFTER SCHOOL. WOULD YOU TAKE OVER FOR ME TILL I GET WELL?

GEE... WELL... OKAY!

PRESENTLY, TO HELP HIS PAL, CLARK KENT BECOMES A BELLHOP!

FRONT! TAKE THESE BAGS TO ROOM 2917!

HOTEL GRANDEUR...
A CITY WITHIN A CITY... WHERE ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN AND FREQUENTLY DOES!

IN TIME, CLARK LEARNS THE BELLHOP'S TRICK OF JUDGING BY WEIGHT WHETHER A GUEST'S VALISE CONTAINS CLOTHES OR IS LOADED WITH BRICKS...

I COULD USE MY X-RAY EYE-SIGHT, BUT I'D RATHER LEARN MY JOB AS OTHER BELLHOPS DO!

AND WHEN HE COMES ACROSS A SUSPICIOUSLY WEIGHTED BAG--INDICATING ITS OWNER MAY REMOVE THE BRICKS AND STUFF IT WITH STOLEN HOTEL PROPERTY WHEN CHECKING OUT...

...I PLACE THE BAG **SIDWAYS**-- THE BELLHOP'S TIPOFF TO THE CLERK THAT THIS MAN IS A BAD RISK!

AND CLARK LEARNS ANOTHER IMPORTANT PHASE OF HOTELKEEPING...

MR. YOUNG OF DENVER PHONED FOR A RESERVATION! THAT MEANS WE'LL HAVE TO SUBSTITUTE AN AIR-INFLATED PILLOW FOR THE FEATHER-PILLOW ON HIS BED! FEATHERS MAKE HIM SNEEZE!

HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT?

THE CLERK EXPLAINS...

OUR **GUEST HISTORY...** THIS FILING SYSTEM LISTS PREVIOUS GUESTS AND THEIR LIKES AND DISLIKES!

THIS FILE HAS MADE OUR HOTEL A SUCCESS!

I CAN UNDERSTAND WHY! IT MAKES A PERSON FEEL IMPORTANT WHEN HE REGISTERS AT A HOTEL AND HIS WISHES ARE REMEMBERED!

RALPH YOUNG
DENVER, COLORADO
Registered previously: 4/8/44 5/9/46
Remarks: allergic to feathers.
Likes plenty of ice-water

THEN, ONE DAY...

I'D LIKE MY NECKLACE PUT AWAY IN THE HOTEL SAFE!

OF COURSE, MRS. VENNER! I'LL GIVE YOU A RECEIPT!

SUDDENLY-- A TRIO OF MASKED MEN INVADE THE HOTEL LOBBY...

TOSS THOSE THERMITE PELLETS ON THE FURNITURE! LET'S GET AT THE HOTEL SAFE, MEN!

AS SMOKE AND PANIC RISE, CLARK STEPS UNSEEN INTO A LINEN CLOSET...

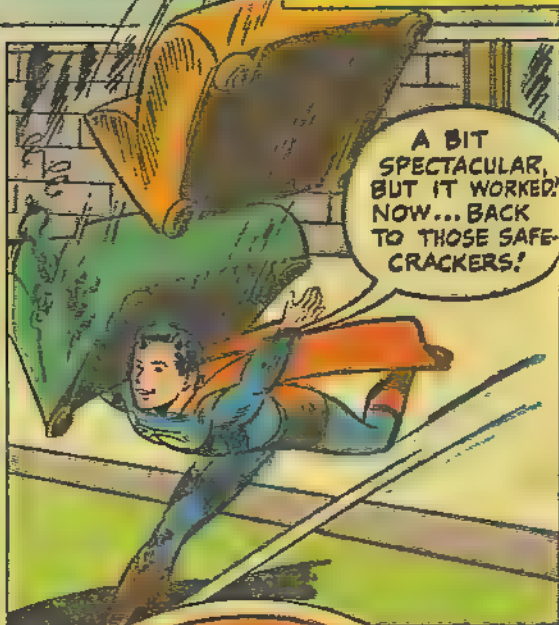
FIRE! FIRE! HELP!

IT'S ON THE WAY!

SWIFTLY, THE BOY OF STEEL PILES UP THE BURNING FURNITURE AND CONVOYS IT OUTSIDE...

THEN, USING HIS POWERFUL MUSCLES, THE DYNAMIC YOUTH HURLS THE FURNITURE MILES SKYWARD INTO THE THINNER ATMOSPHERE...

WITHOUT OXYGEN TO FEED THE FIRES, THE FURNITURE PLUNGES EARTHWARD - THE FLAMES VANQUISHED!



A BIT SPECTACULAR, BUT IT WORKED! NOW... BACK TO THOSE SAFE-CRACKERS!

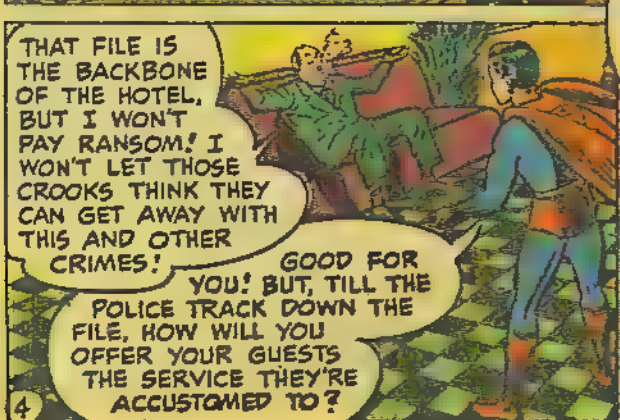
BUT A SURPRISE AWAITS HIM

THEY TRICKED US! THEY WEREN'T AFTER THE SAFE! THEY "KIDNAPED" THE GUEST FILE!



THAT FILE IS THE BACKBONE OF THE HOTEL, BUT I WON'T PAY RANSOM! I WON'T LET THOSE CROOKS THINK THEY CAN GET AWAY WITH THIS AND OTHER CRIMES!

GOOD FOR YOU! BUT, TILL THE POLICE TRACK DOWN THE FILE, HOW WILL YOU OFFER YOUR GUESTS THE SERVICE THEY'RE ACCUSTOMED TO?

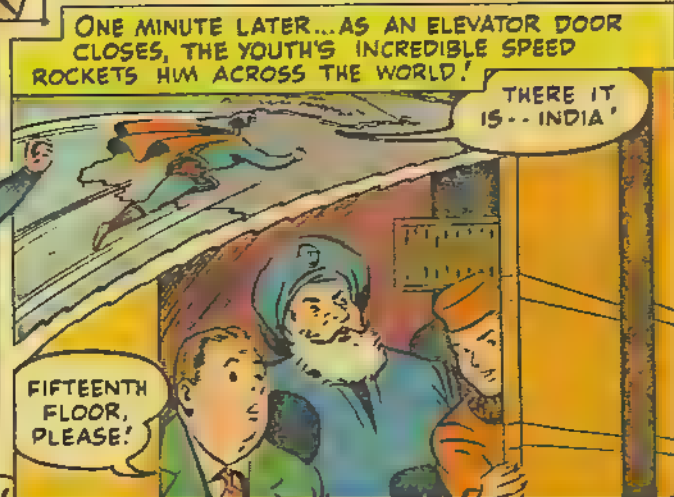
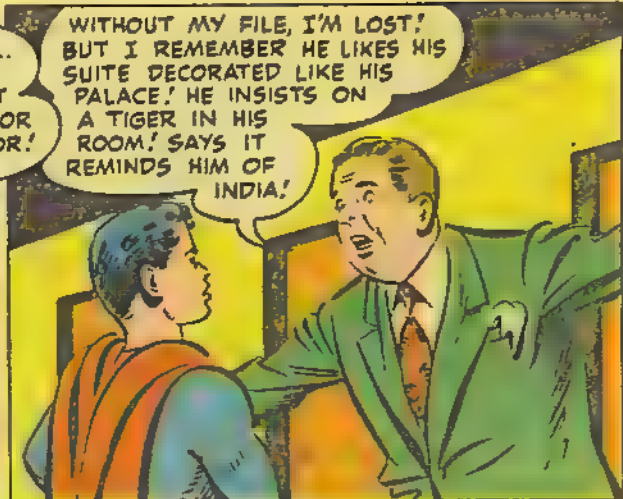
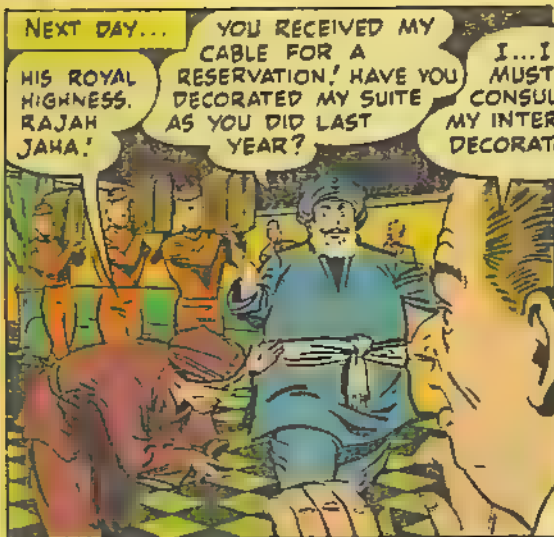


IF YOU WANT YOUR IMPORTANT FILE BACK, YOU'LL HAVE TO PAY FOR IT - \$50,000.

I COULD OFFER THEM **SUPER** SERVICE! THE HOTEL WILL GIVE MONEY TO ANY CHARITY YOU NAME IF YOU'LL COOPERATE! WHAT'S YOUR ANSWER?

HOW DO I ALWAYS GET INTO THESE THINGS?!!



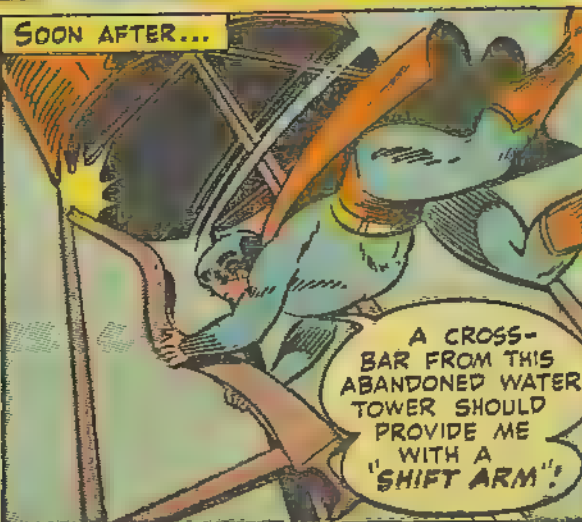
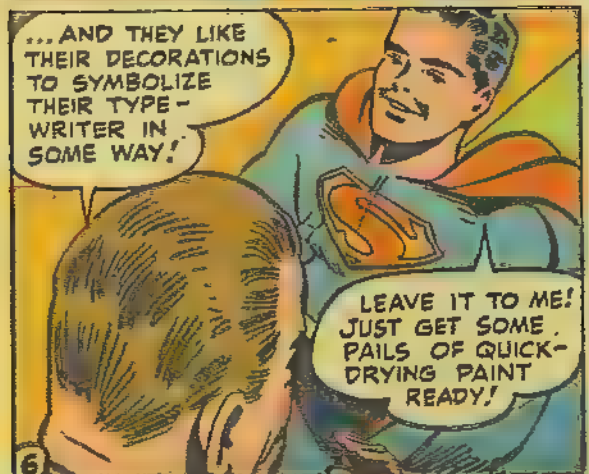
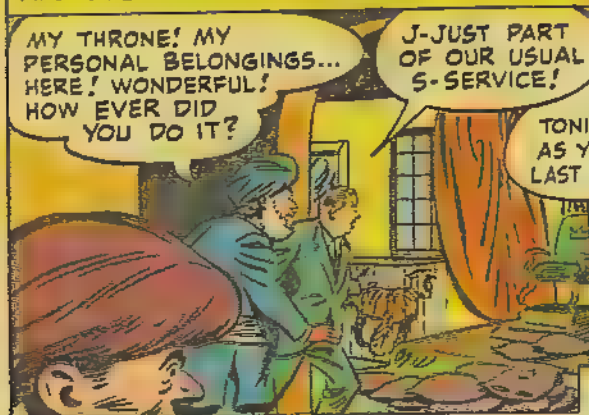


INSTANTS LATER, AT THE RAJAH'S PALACE
IN INDIA...



NEXT DAY THERE IS A NEW PROBLEM TO CONSIDER WHEN MEMBERS OF A CONVENTION REGISTER!

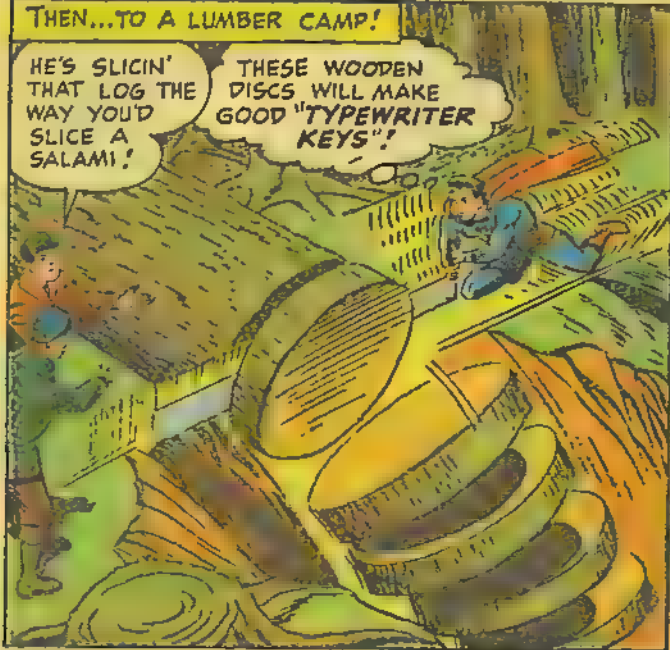
AND WHEN THE CLERK OPENS THE DOOR...



THEN...TO A LUMBER CAMP!

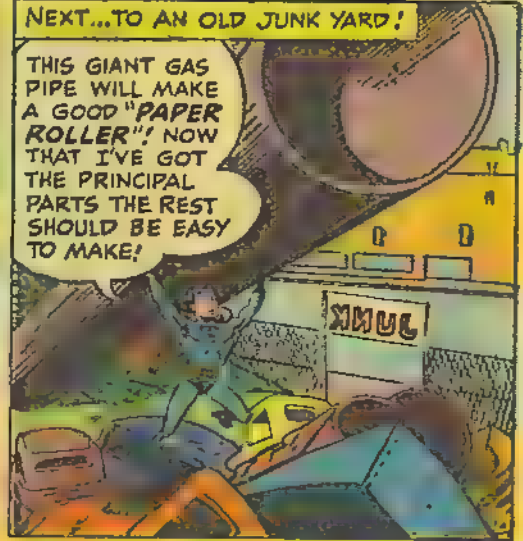
HE'S SLICIN' THAT LOG THE WAY YOU'D SLICE A SALAMI!

THESE WOODEN DISCS WILL MAKE GOOD "TYPEWRITER KEYS"!



NEXT...TO AN OLD JUNK YARD!

THIS GIANT GAS PIPE WILL MAKE A GOOD "PAPER ROLLER"! NOW THAT I'VE GOT THE PRINCIPAL PARTS THE REST SHOULD BE EASY TO MAKE!



AND INSIDE THE BANQUET ROOM, AN AMAZING SURPRISE GREETSS THE GUESTS....

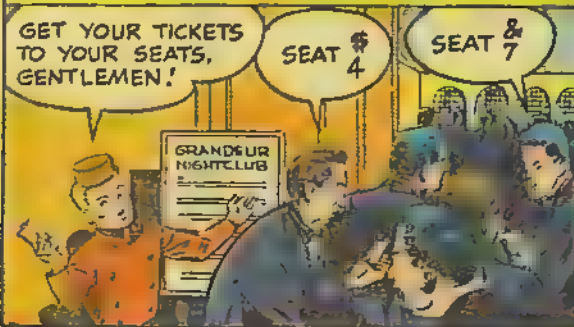
HERE IT IS... ALL READY TO "WRITE" A HAPPY ENDING TO YOUR PARTY TONIGHT!

THAT NIGHT...AT THE HUGE NIGHTCLUB...

GET YOUR TICKETS TO YOUR SEATS, GENTLEMEN!

SEAT \$4

SEAT \$7



THUS, THE MEMBERS ENJOY ENTERTAINMENT - FROM UNIQUE GRANDSTAND SEATS SYMBOLIZING THEIR FIRM'S PRODUCT...

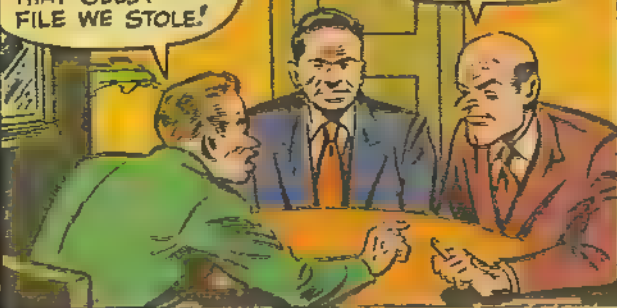


NEWS OF THESE SUPER STUNTS SPREADS TO A CRIMINAL HANGOUT...

NICK, WITH THAT KID AROUND WE'LL NEVER COLLECT A RANSOM FOR THAT GUEST FILE WE STOLE!

JOE'S RIGHT!

YOU GUYS GIVE UP TOO EASY! I KNOW HOW WE CAN COLLECT ANOTHER WAY!



AT TIMED INTERVALS, THE OTHER THIEVES ALSO REGISTER AND MEET SOON AFTER...

I TOOK MY TIME SIGNING THE REGISTER LIKE YOU SAID, NICK, AND GOT A GOOD LOOK AT THE NAMES!

I MEMORIZED SIX NAMES MYSELF!

GREAT!



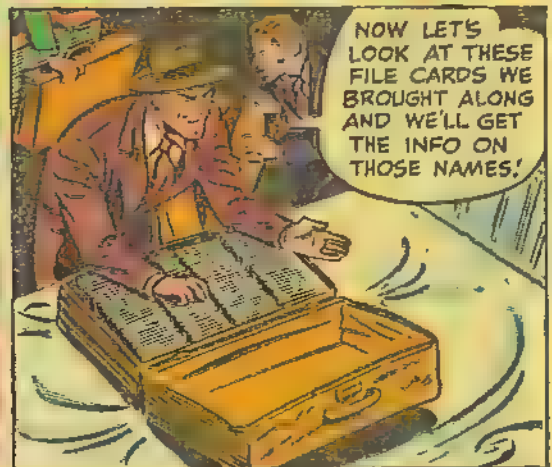
THE FIRST STEP IN NICK'S PLAN IS TO REGISTER AT THE HOTEL...

I'D LIKE A ROOM, PLEASE!

YES, SIR! WILL YOU SIGN THE REGISTER, PLEASE?



NOW LET'S LOOK AT THESE FILE CARDS WE BROUGHT ALONG AND WE'LL GET THE INFO ON THOSE NAMES!



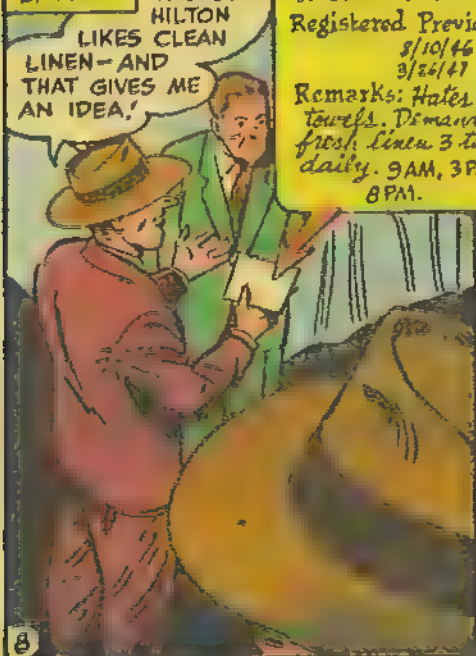
LATER... THIS GUY HILTON LIKES CLEAN LINEN - AND THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

ROBERT HILTON
Registered Previously:
8/10/46
3/25/47
Remarks: *Hates soiled towels. Demand fresh linen 3 times daily. 9AM, 3PM, 8PM.*

AND PRESENTLY...

WHO IS IT?

THE MAID... WITH YOUR FRESH LINEN!



AS THE MAID WHEELS IN HER LINEN TRUCK...SUDDENLY...

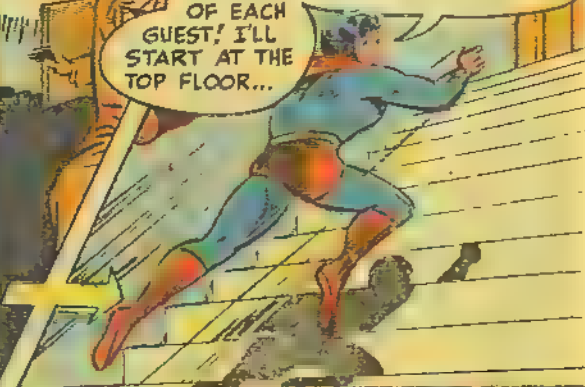
THANKS FOR THE RIDE, LADY! OKAY, MISTER... HAND OVER YOUR DOUGH! YOU TRAVELING GUYS CARRY PLENTY WITH YOU!



MEANWHILE...

JUST TO MAKE SURE EVERYONE IS GETTING PERFECT SERVICE, I'LL KNOCK AT EACH DOOR AND CHECK THE WISHES

OF EACH GUEST! I'LL START AT THE TOP FLOOR...



POWERFUL HANDS HAUL AT THE ELEVATOR CABLES AND...

SOON AFTER...

OH-OH! A ROBBERY!

ELEVATOR - GOING UP! I'LL GIVE THIS CROOK A RAISE!

(GULP!) OUT, BUD... I'M TAKIN' THIS CAR DOWN MYSELF!



TELL ME WHERE YOUR PALS ARE OR I'LL AUTOGRAPH YOUR FACE WITH MY FIST!

DON'T HIT ME! JOE'S IN THE HOTEL BAKERY BELOW AND MIKE'S GOING TO ROOM 518!



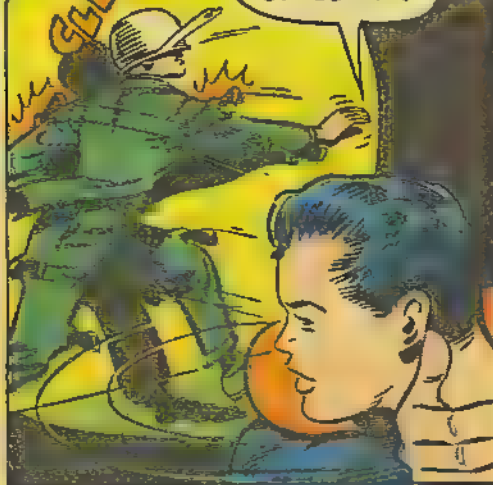
THE HOTEL BAKERY IS CLOSED FOR THE NIGHT... BUT IT HAS A VISITOR!

ACCORDING TO THE CARD I GOT, MRS. TOM CHALE HAS A BIRTHDAY TODAY AN' THE HOTEL IS TO SEND HER UP A CAKE FREE! WHEN SHE CUTS THIS CAKE THE KNOCKOUT GAS WILL...

IT WILL?



HERE'S MY RECIPE FOR A NEW KIND OF MEAT PIE CALLED-- JAILBIRD!



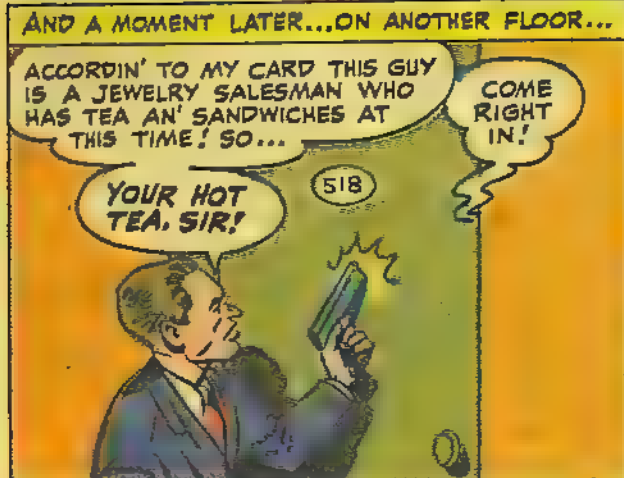
AND A MOMENT LATER...ON ANOTHER FLOOR...

ACCORDIN' TO MY CARD THIS GUY IS A JEWELRY SALESMAN WHO HAS TEA AN' SANDWICHES AT THIS TIME! SO...

COME RIGHT IN!

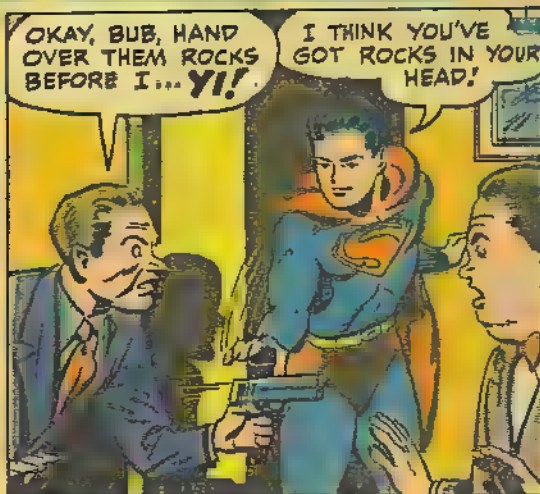
YOUR HOT TEA, SIR!

518



OKAY, BUB, HAND OVER THEM ROCKS BEFORE I... YI!

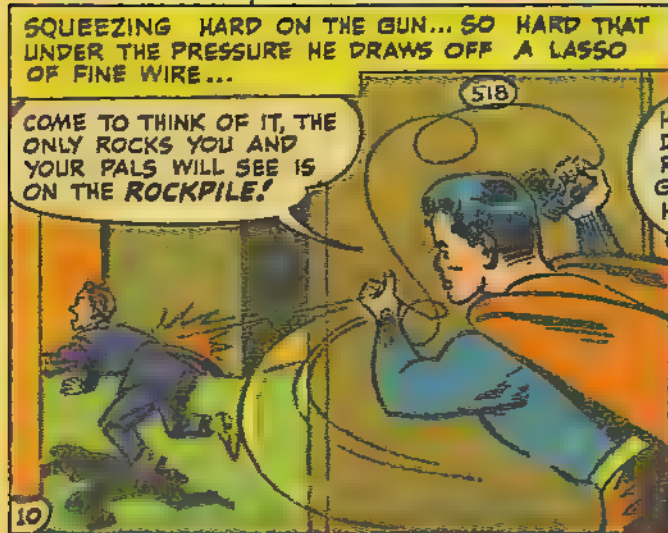
I THINK YOU'VE GOT ROCKS IN YOUR HEAD!



SQUEEZING HARD ON THE GUN... SO HARD THAT UNDER THE PRESSURE HE DRAWS OFF A LASSO OF FINE WIRE...

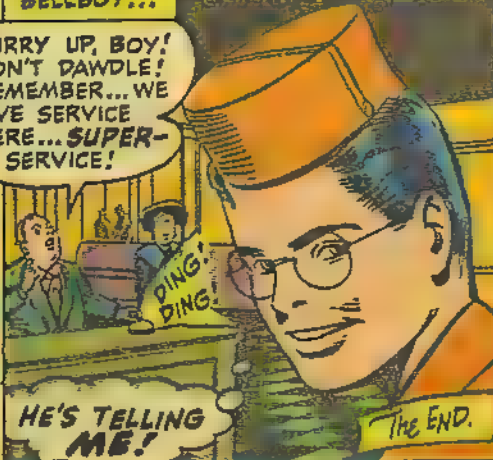
COME TO THINK OF IT, THE ONLY ROCKS YOU AND YOUR PALS WILL SEE IS ON THE ROCKPILE!

518



LATER...THE CASE CLOSED, CLARK RETURNS TO HIS ROLE OF ORDINARY BELLBOY...

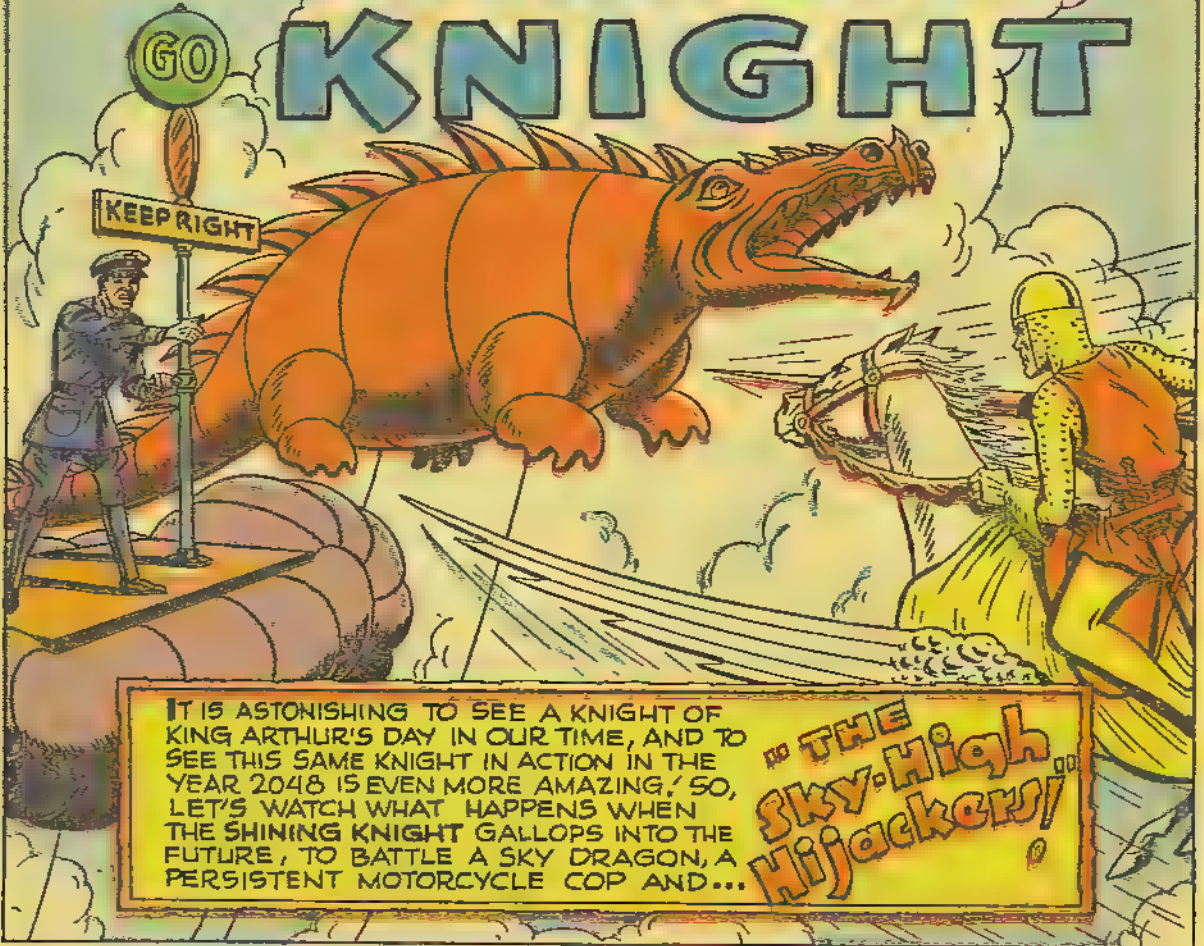
HURRY UP, BOY! DON'T DAWDLE! REMEMBER... WE GIVE SERVICE HERE... SUPER-SERVICE!



HE'S TELLING ME!

THE END.

The SHINING KNIGHT

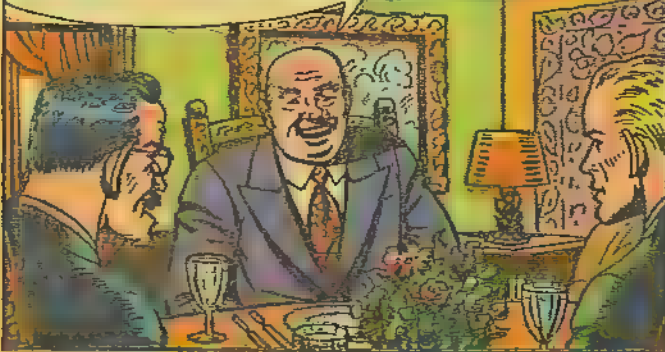


IT IS ASTONISHING TO SEE A KNIGHT OF KING ARTHUR'S DAY IN OUR TIME, AND TO SEE THIS SAME KNIGHT IN ACTION IN THE YEAR 2048 IS EVEN MORE AMAZING! SO, LET'S WATCH WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THE SHINING KNIGHT GALLOPS INTO THE FUTURE, TO BATTLE A SKY DRAGON, A PERSISTENT MOTORCYCLE COP AND...

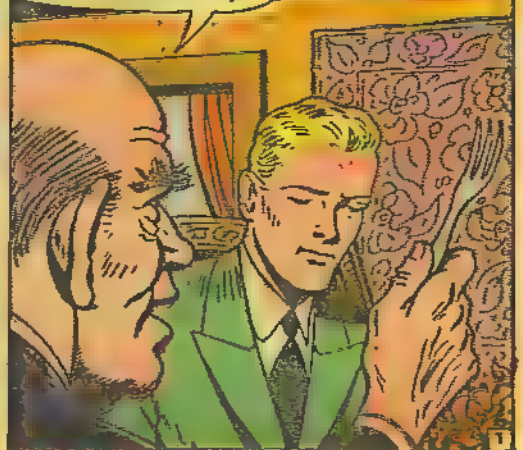
THE SKY-HIGH HIJACKERS!

AT THE HOME OF DR. MORESBY, JUSTIN—ALIAS THE SHINING KNIGHT—AND AN AIRPLANE MANUFACTURER ARE DINNER GUESTS...

SOON, EVERY FAMILY WILL OWN PLANES THE WAY THEY OWN AUTOMOBILES NOW...

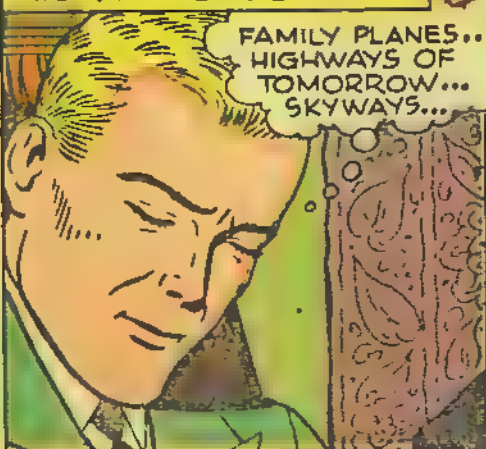


...THE HIGHWAYS OF TOMORROW WILL BE SKYWAYS!



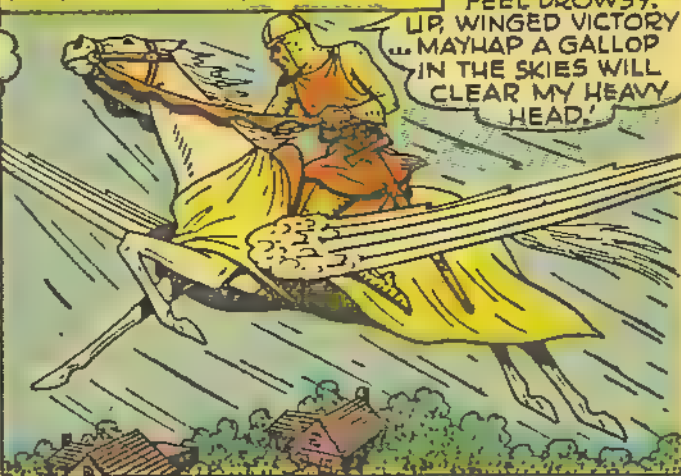
AND AS THE DRONING VOICE OF THE OTHER GUEST LULLS JUSTIN INTO A HYPNOTIC SLEEP...

FAMILY PLANES...
HIGHWAYS OF
TOMORROW...
SKYWAYS...



PRESENTLY... JUSTIN CHANGES TO HIS SHINING KNIGHT ARMOR, AND...

FEEL DROWSY.
UP, WINGED VICTORY...
MAYHAP A GALLOP
IN THE SKIES WILL
CLEAR MY HEAVY
HEAD!



ABRUPTLY... THE SHINING KNIGHT BEHOLDS AN AMAZING PANORAMA IN THE SKY!

GADZOOKS! WHAT HAS
HAPPENED TO THE
LONELY SKIES?

MOMMA, I
WANT ICE
CREAM!

HOMER...
WATCH THAT
TURN!

BACK-SEAT
DRIVER!

YOU SCRATCHED
MY LEFT
WING!

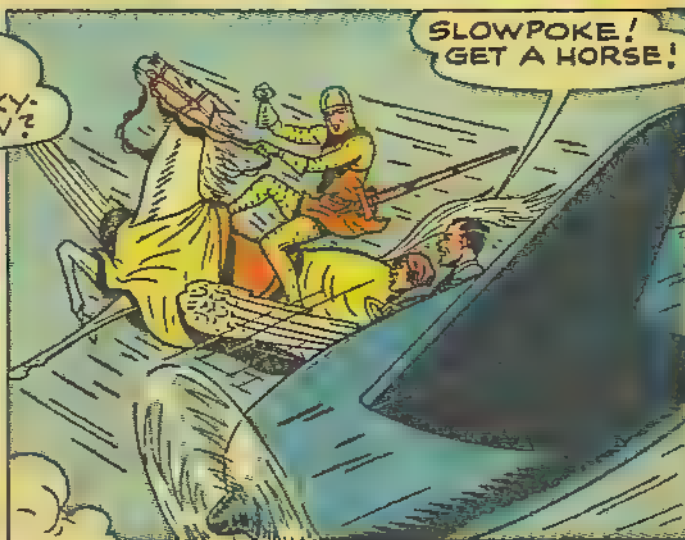
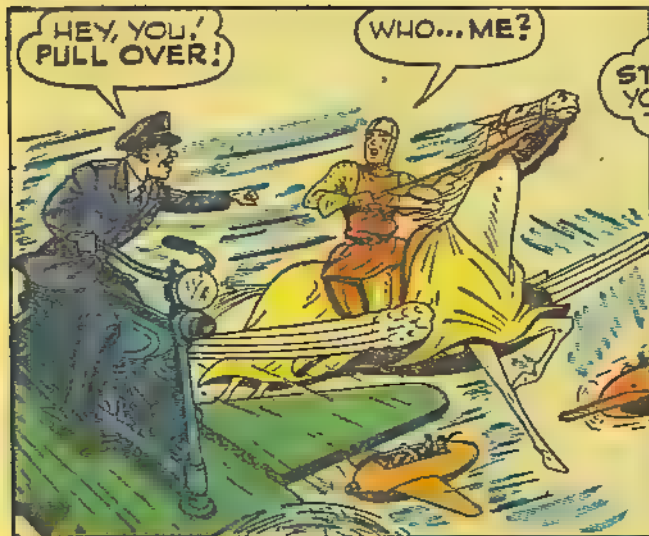
SUNDAY
DRIVER!

ON AN AIRBIKE
BUILT FOR
TWO—

FILL 'ER
UP!

GET 'EM
HOT!



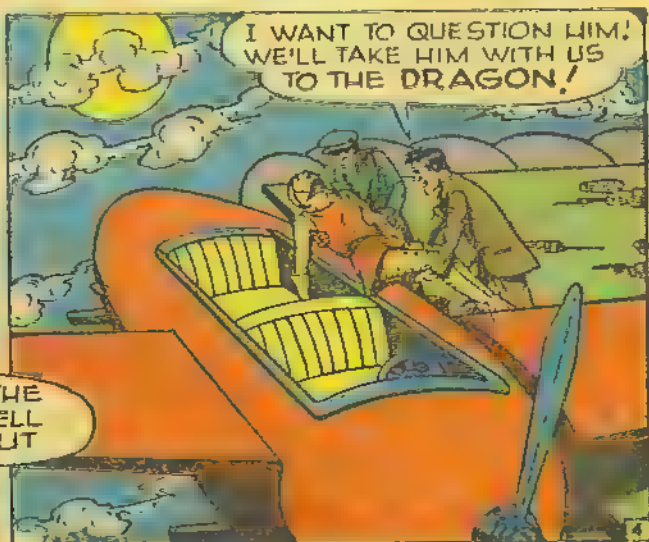
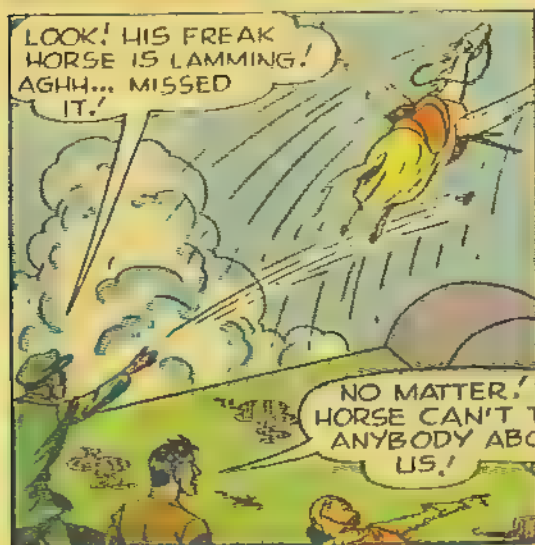
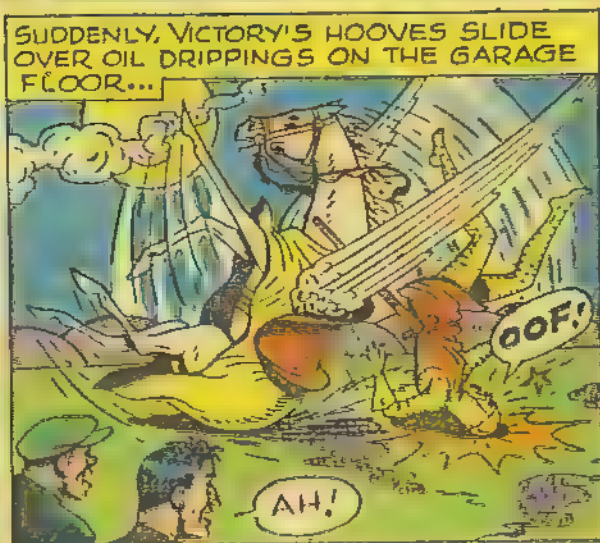
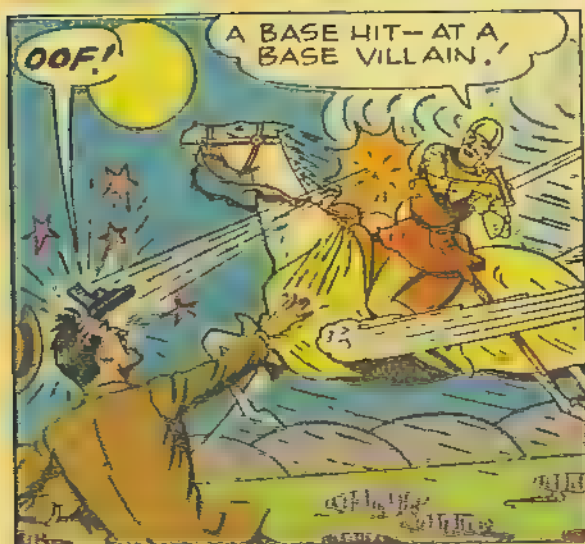
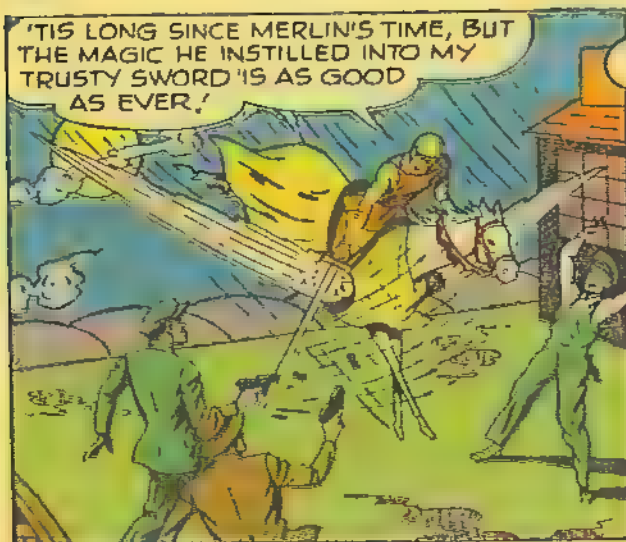


LATER... TO AVOID THE BUSY SKYWAY TRAFFIC, THE SHINING KNIGHT TAKES A BYWAY—AND WITNESSES A SKY-HIGH HIJACK.

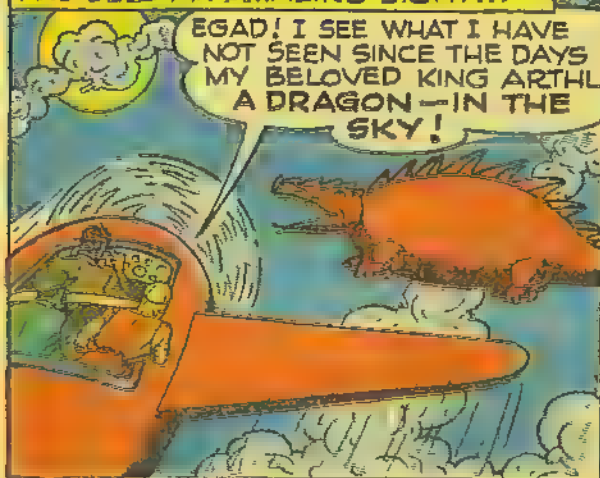


GADZOOKS! IN OLDEN DAYS IT WAS THE HIGHWAYMAN—NOW IT'S THE SKY HIGHWAYMAN! FORWARD, VICTORY... WE FIGHT CRIME—NO MATTER IN WHAT ERA!



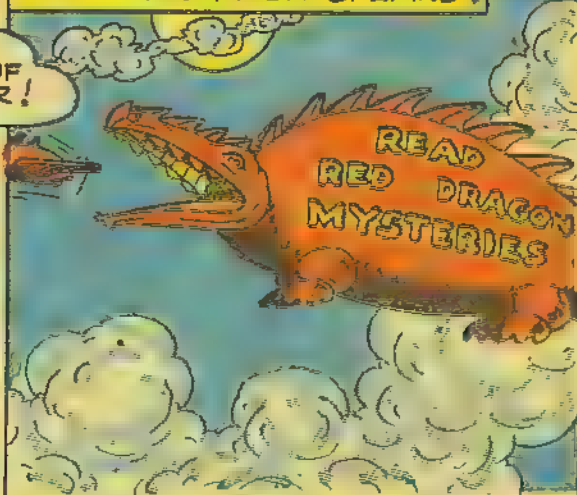


LATER, THE SHINING KNIGHT REVIVES AND SEES AN AMAZING SIGHT...

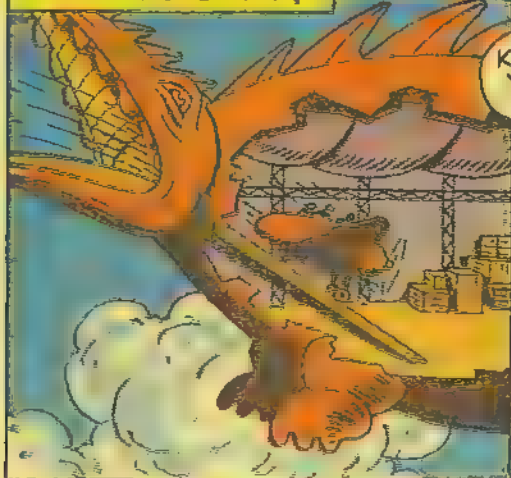


EGAD! I SEE WHAT I HAVE NOT SEEN SINCE THE DAYS OF MY BELOVED KING ARTHUR! A DRAGON—IN THE SKY!

THEN THE DRAGON "SPEAKS"!



YES, THE "DRAGON" IS A GIANT BILLBOARD BLIMP.



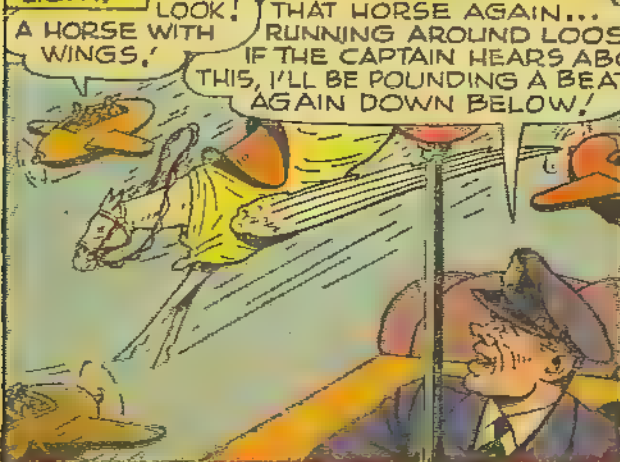
LATER—IN THE HUACKER'S INGENUOUS SKY-HIGH HIDEOUT...



WE KNOW THE SHINING KNIGHT LIVED OVER 100 YEARS AGO! ARE YOU HIS DESCENDANT?

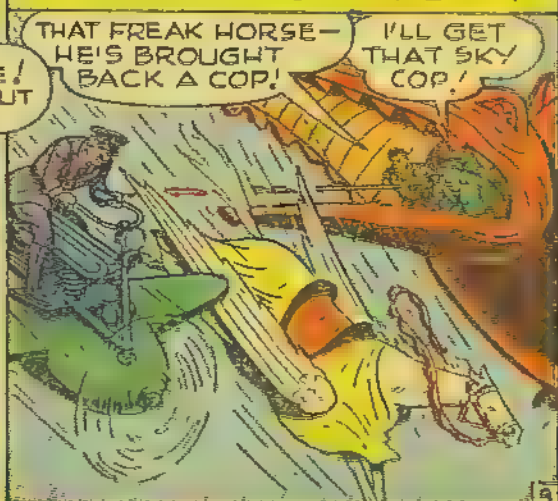
NO! I AM THE SHINING KNIGHT!

MEANWHILE, WINGED VICTORY, USING HORSE SENSE, GOES THROUGH A RED LIGHT.



LOOK! THAT HORSE AGAIN... RUNNING AROUND LOOSE! IF THE CAPTAIN HEARS ABOUT THIS, I'LL BE POUNDING A BEAT AGAIN DOWN BELOW!

THE CHASE BEGINS--AND ENDS!



THAT FREAK HORSE—HE'S BROUGHT BACK A COP!

I'LL GET THAT SKY COP!

UNNOTICED BY THE BUSY BANDITS, THE SHINING KNIGHT PUTS HIS BONDS UNDER THE OIL DRIPPING FROM THE PLANE..



AND THE OIL GREASES THE ROPE ENABLING JUSTIN TO SLIP THE BONDS OF HIS WRISTS! THEN...



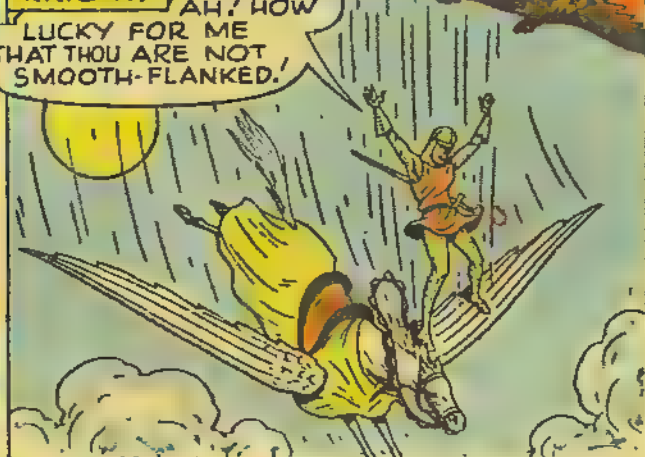
THANKS TO VICTORY, THE FIGHT SHALL YET BE MINE!

NOT YET, MISTER!

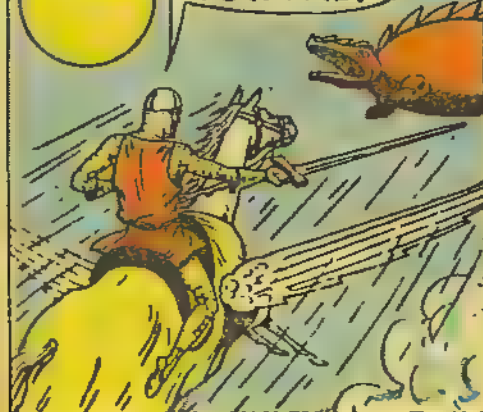


BUT VICTORY DROPS LIKE A PLUMMETING BIRD UNTIL HE'S BENEATH THE SHINING KNIGHT.

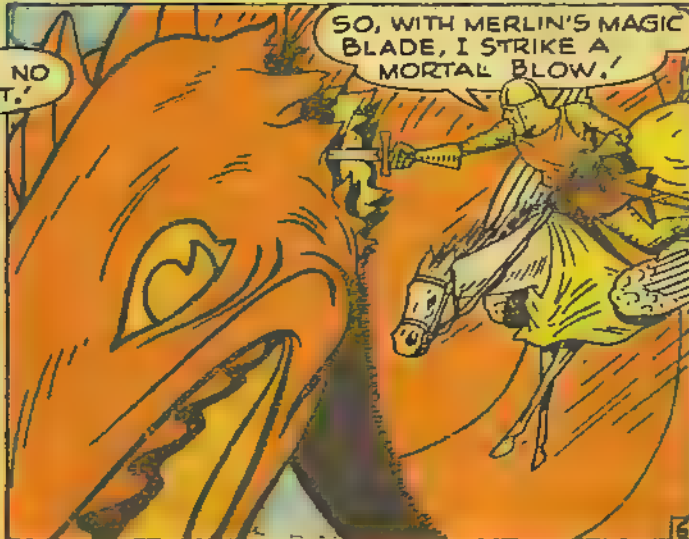
AH! HOW LUCKY FOR ME THAT THOU ARE NOT SMOOTH-FLANKED!



HOLA, VICTORY! IN OLDEN DAYS WE DID FIGHT FIRE-BREATHING DRAGONS, SO WE NEED HAVE NO FEAR OF THIS SKY BEAST! FORWARD!



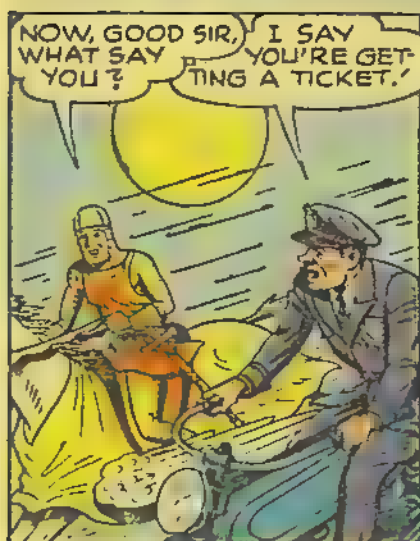
SO, WITH MERLIN'S MAGIC BLADE, I STRIKE A MORTAL BLOW!



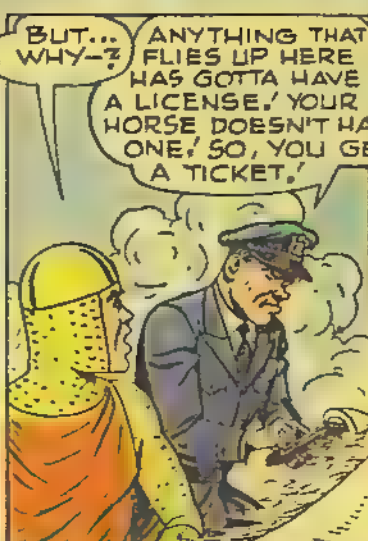


AND, AS THE HELIUM GAS ESCAPES, THE DRAGON-BLIMP CRUMPLES...

NOW, MONSTER, THY WEIGHT WILL SINK THEE SLOWLY TO EARTH WHERE THE HIJACKERS INSIDE SHALL BE JAILED BY POLICE!



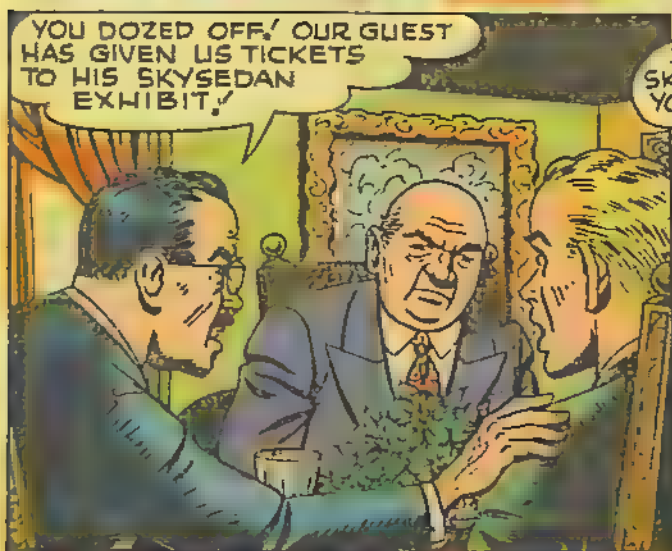
NOW, GOOD SIR, I SAY WHAT SAY YOU? I SAY YOU'RE GETTING A TICKET.



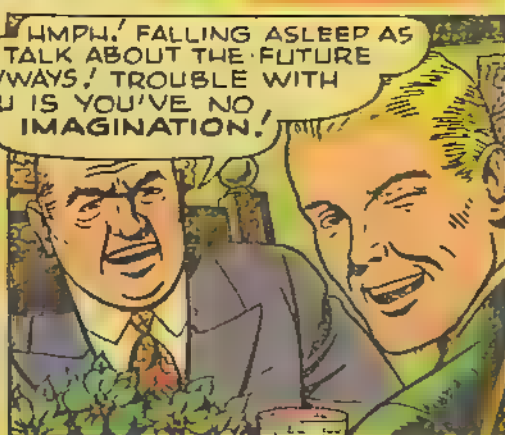
BUT... WHY-? ANYTHING THAT FLIES UP HERE HAS GOTTA HAVE A LICENSE. YOUR HORSE DOESN'T HAVE ONE. SO, YOU GET A TICKET.



TICKET! I'M GIVING YOU A TICKET. JUSTIN! WAKE UP!



YOU DOZED OFF. OUR GUEST HAS GIVEN US TICKETS TO HIS SKYSEDAN EXHIBIT.



HMPH. FALLING ASLEEP AS I TALK ABOUT THE FUTURE SKYWAYS. TROUBLE WITH YOU IS YOU'VE NO IMAGINATION!

WATCH THE MAN OF THE PAST— THE SHINING KNIGHT—LEAD AN EXCITING LIFE IN THE PRESENT... IN EACH ISSUE OF ADVENTURE COMICS.



Johnny Quick

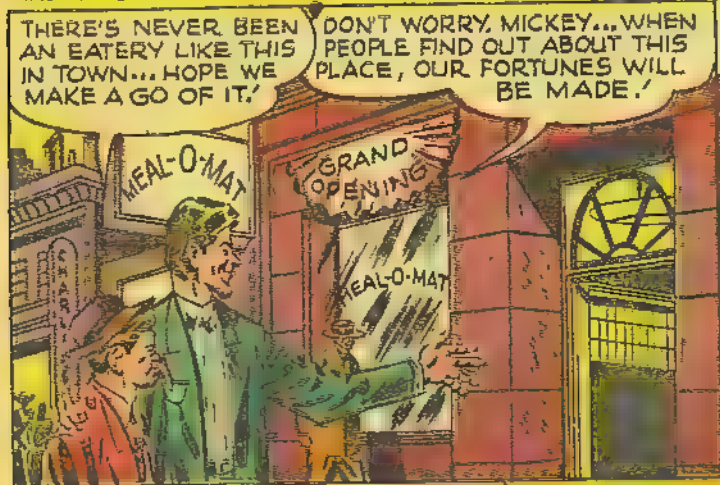
and his
MAGIC
FORMULA



NICKEL, NICKEL, NICKEL... WHAT HAPPENS WHEN IT DOESN'T TRICKLE? PEOPLE GO HUNGRY ...UNTIL JOHNNY QUICK RACES TO THE RESCUE OF EMPTY STOMACHS. BUT WHEN PLUG-UGLY PATRONS TRY TO SLOW THE KING OF SPEED TO A DEAD HALT... HE HAS TO ZOOM FASTER THAN A MEAL A MINUTE TO PREVENT —

'MAYHEM in the MEAL-O-MAT!'

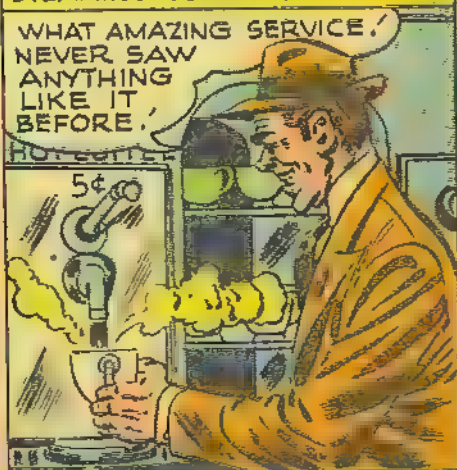
A NEW RESTAURANT OPENS IN THE TOWN OF HILLSDALE—AND TWO EX-G.I. OWNERS AWAIT THE CROWDS...



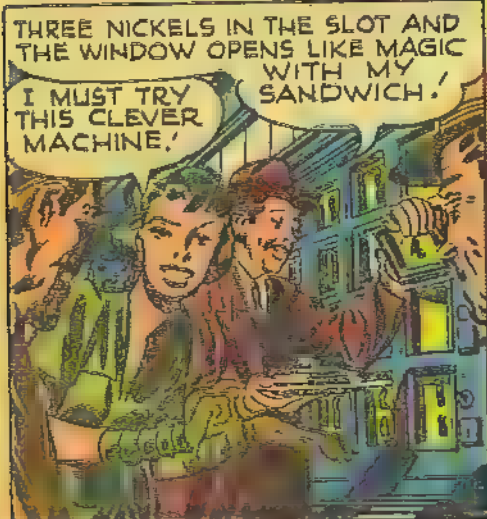
THERE'S NEVER BEEN AN EATERY LIKE THIS IN TOWN... HOPE WE MAKE A GO OF IT!

DON'T WORRY, MICKEY... WHEN PEOPLE FIND OUT ABOUT THIS PLACE, OUR FORTUNES WILL BE MADE!

INSIDE... A NICKEL BRINGS A CUP OF STEAMING COFFEE!



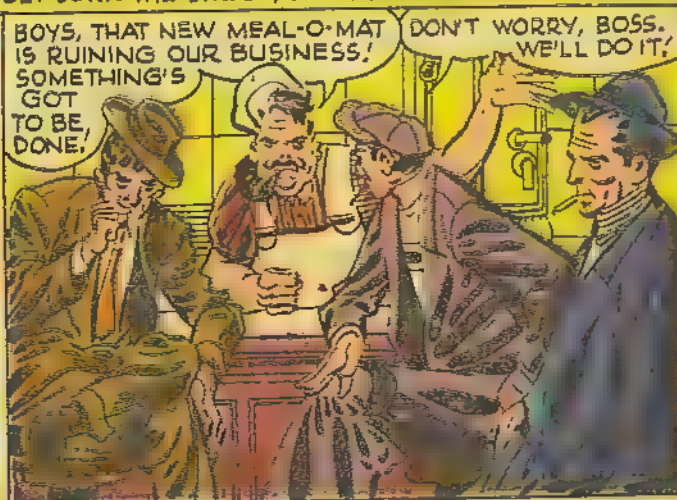
WHAT AMAZING SERVICE! NEVER SAW ANYTHING LIKE IT BEFORE!



THREE NICKELS IN THE SLOT AND THE WINDOW OPENS LIKE MAGIC WITH MY SANDWICH!

I MUST TRY THIS CLEVER MACHINE!

BUT DOWN THE STREET, IN CHARLIE'S CHOP-HOUSE...



BOYS, THAT NEW MEAL-O-MAT IS RUINING OUR BUSINESS! SOMETHING'S GOT TO BE DONE!

DON'T WORRY, BOSS. WE'LL DO IT!



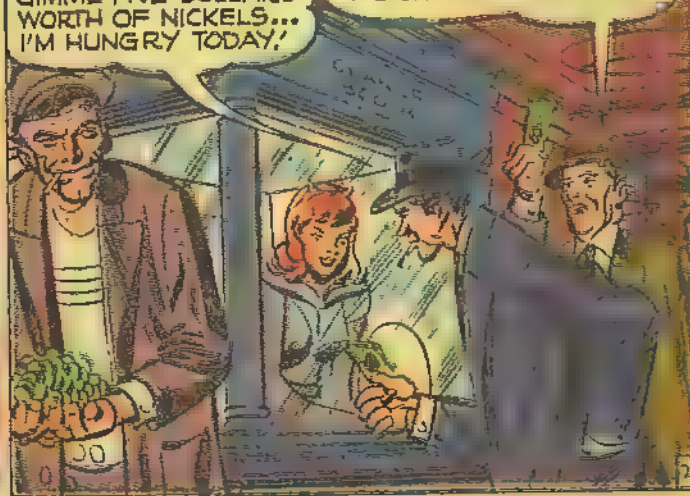
THE MEAL-O-MAT CAN'T OPERATE WITHOUT NICKELS. TAKE THIS DOUGH DOWN THERE AND CHANGE IT INTO NICKELS.

SURE, CHARLIE... I'LL GET THE OTHER BOYS TO HELP ME. WE'LL CORNER ALL THE NICKELS.

AND SO, SHORTLY...

GIMME FIVE DOLLARS WORTH OF NICKELS... I'M HUNGRY TODAY!

GIMME TEN DOLLARS WORTH—I'M STARVING!



THAT SAME DAY, AS ACE CAMERAMAN JOHNNY CHAMBERS AND HIS EVER-HUNGRY PAL TUBBY WATTS VISIT OLD FRIENDS...

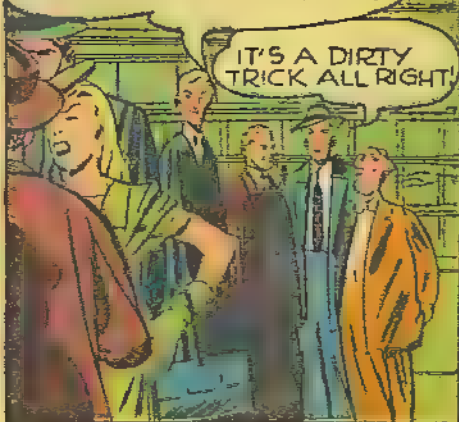
SORRY, FOLKS... NO MORE NICKELS!

WHY, THIS PLACE CAN'T OPERATE WITHOUT NICKELS... SOMETHING'S WRONG!



IT'S THOSE MUGS CHARLIE SENT, JOHNNY... THEY KEPT LINING UP FOR CHANGE... AND CLEANED US OUT! AND WE CAN'T GET MORE... IT'S SATURDAY AND ALL THE BANKS ARE CLOSED!

IT'S A DIRTY TRICK ALL RIGHT!



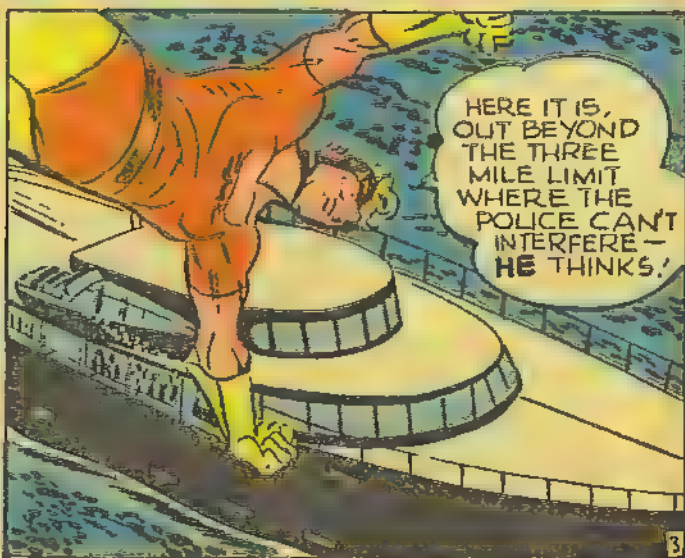
AND TODAY'S BUSINESS IS A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH! WE'VE GOT TO PAY SOME BILLS BY NIGHT... IF WE DON'T, WE CLOSE UP!



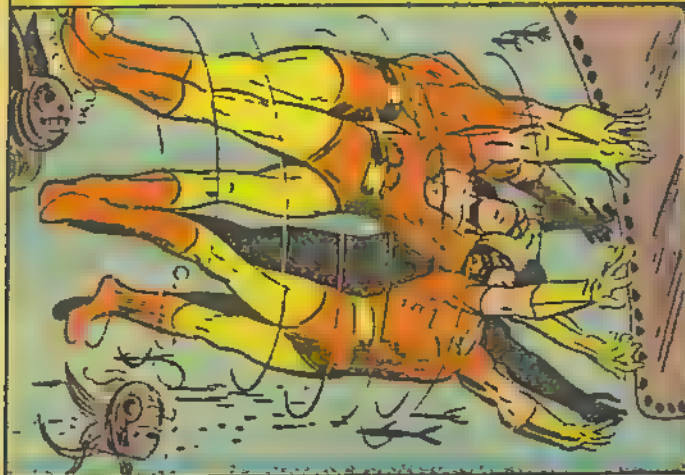
YES, THE TWO PARTNERS ARE IN A TOUGH SPOT! BUT DRAWING ASIDE, JOHNNY CHAMBERS REPEATS THE MAGIC FORMULA THAT MAKES HIM JOHNNY



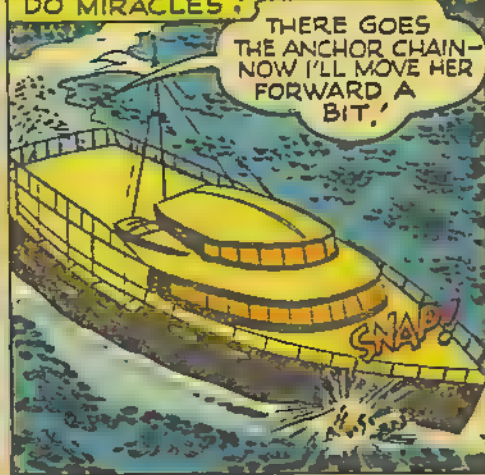
AND A SPLIT SECOND LATER... LIKE HUMAN LIGHTNING, JOHNNY QUICK SPEEDS SEAWARD...



SPINNING AROUND AT BLINDING SPEED, JOHNNY BECOMES A HUMAN PROPELLOR.



YES, JOHNNY'S STRENGTH IS ONLY HUMAN—BUT SHEER SPEED CAN DO MIRACLES.



MOMENTS LATER...

THE POLICE! YOU CAN'T COME HERE—I'M OUT BEYOND THE THREE MILE LIMIT!

NO LONGER, ACE!

I'M GOING TO FAINT!



JOHNNY QUICK MOVED YOU TOWARD SHORE AND NOTIFIED US! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR RUNNING A GAMBLING SHIP!



THANKS A LOT, JOHNNY—ANYTHING WE CAN DO FOR YOU?

LET ME BORROW WHAT'S INSIDE THESE CROOKED GAMBLING MACHINES!



I'LL RETURN THESE NICKELS LATER!





PRESENTLY...

HERE ARE
SOME NICKELS
FOR YOU!
JOHNNY
CHAMBERS
TOLD ME YOU
NEEDED
THEM!

JOHNNY QUICK!
YOU'RE A
LIFE-SAVER!

BUT MORE DIRTY WORK IS BREWING!
SOON...

THIS THING'S SHAPED
LIKE A NICKEL... BUT IT'S MADE OF
FROZEN MOLASSES... I'LL JUST
DROP IT IN—THEN DO THE SAME
WITH THE OTHER SLOTS!

AS THE MOLASSES
WARMS UP INSIDE...
IT GUMS UP THE
WORKS IN MACHINE
AFTER MACHINE!

AND WHEN GENUINE
NICKELS ARE PUT IN...

THIS DOESN'T WORK...
I WANT MY MONEY
BACK!

THE MACHINES ARE BROKEN, BUT
TAKE IT EASY, FOLKS... YOU'LL ALL
GET THE ORDERS YOU PUT NICKELS
IN FOR! JUST SIT AT YOUR
TABLES!

YOUR
PIE—

YOUR
SANDWICH—

YOUR
SOUP—

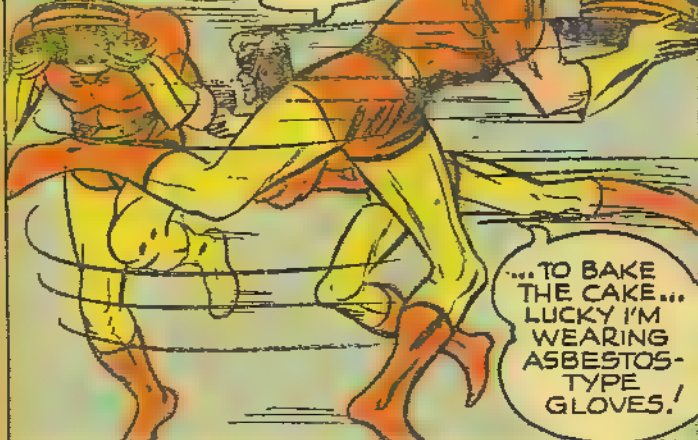
THE WHEAT CAKE MACHINE BROKE DOWN, TOO... BUT I'LL HAVE THREE DOZEN ORDERS OF WHEAT-CAKES READY IN A JIFFY!



THE BAKERY TRUCK WAS DELAYED BY THE CROOKS—I'LL HAVE TO BAKE THE CAKES BY MYSELF, FIRST, TO BEAT THIS WHIPPED CREAM... THEN THE BATTER...

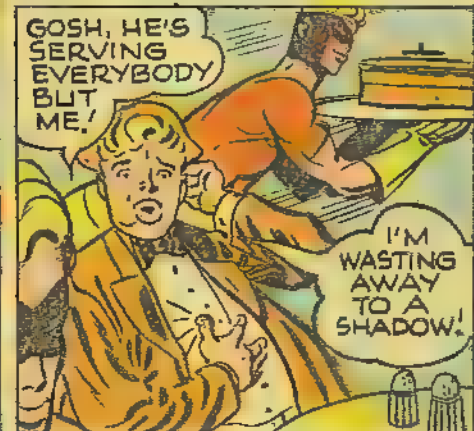


NOW I USE THE TERRIFIC FRICTION OF THE AIR...



...TO BAKE THE CAKE... LUCKY I'M WEARING ASBESTOS-TYPE GLOVES!

MEANWHILE, AS JOHNNY STRAIGHTENS THINGS OUT, THE STARVED AND PATHETIC FIGURE OF A FAT MAN WAITS WISTFULLY!



GOSH, HE'S SERVING EVERYBODY BUT ME!

I'M WASTING AWAY TO A SHADOW!

HERE, PAL, YOU LOOK HUNGRIER THAN ME!



THANKS! YOU'RE A REAL FRIEND!

HE DON'T SEEM TO LIKE THE PEPPER I PUT IN THAT PIE—GUESS HE WON'T EAT HERE ANY MORE.



AND A SECOND LATER...



WE SPRINKLED SOME AROUND FOR JOHNNY QUICK, TOO... IT'S TIME HE STOPPED BUTTIN' IN.



THIS'LL CURE YOUR SNEEZIN', CHUM!

MOMENTS LATER, THE KING OF SPEED AWAKENS... TO FIND HIMSELF LOCKED INSIDE A GIANT REFRIGERATOR.



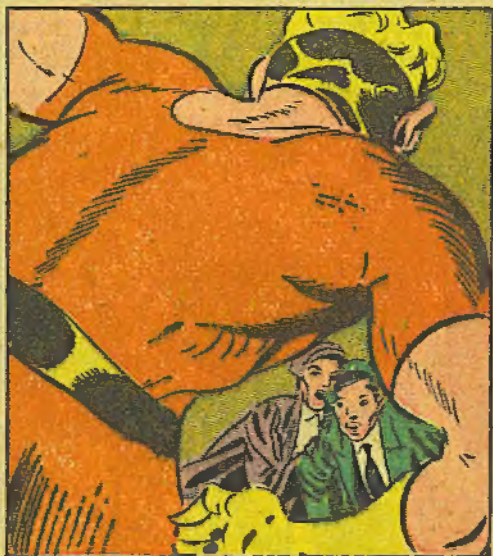
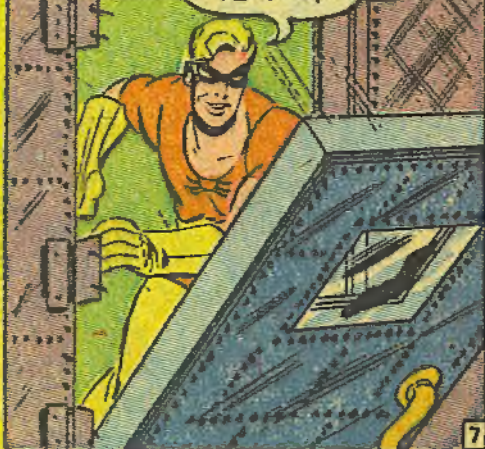
BRRR—I'LL HAVE A PERMANENT SNEEZE UNLESS I GET OUT OF HERE FAST.

I CAN MELT THIS ICE BY FRICTION—LET THE WATER RUN INTO THE CRACKS...AND PRETTY SOON THE DROPS WILL FREEZE AGAIN...



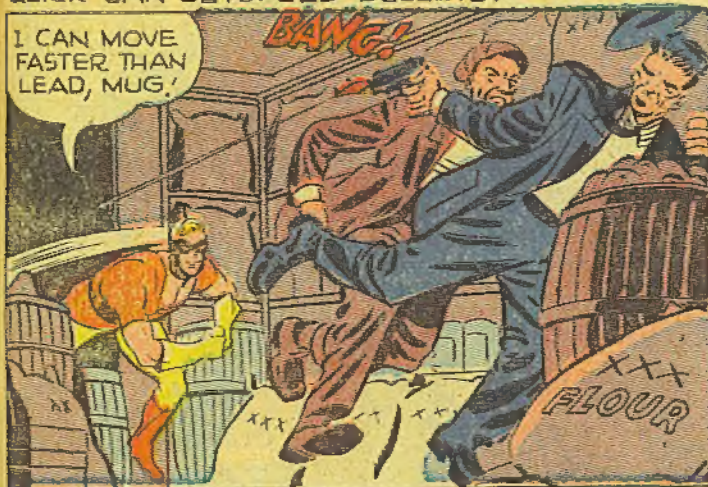
KNOW WHAT HAPPENS WHEN WATER FREEZES? IT EXPANDS, EXERTING TERRIFIC FORCE, BELIEVE IT OR NOT, A FEW DROPS CAN SPLIT A GIANT ROCK THAT WAY! AND SO, PRESENTLY, AS THE WATER TURNS TO ICE ONCE MORE... IT PASSES THE DOOR OUTWARD...

THE HINGES ARE BROKEN, BUT THE REST OF THE DOOR IS UNHURT... THIS'LL BE EASY TO FIX.





CORNERED RATS ARE DANGEROUS...BUT JOHNNY QUICK CAN OUTSPEED BULLETS!



LINEXPECTEDLY LOOSENED BY A STRAY SLUG...

FLOUR DUST IN THE AIR—I REMEMBER SOMETHING FROM THE SIXTH GRADE... BEFORE THEY KICKED ME OUT—ALL I NEED IS A MATCH!

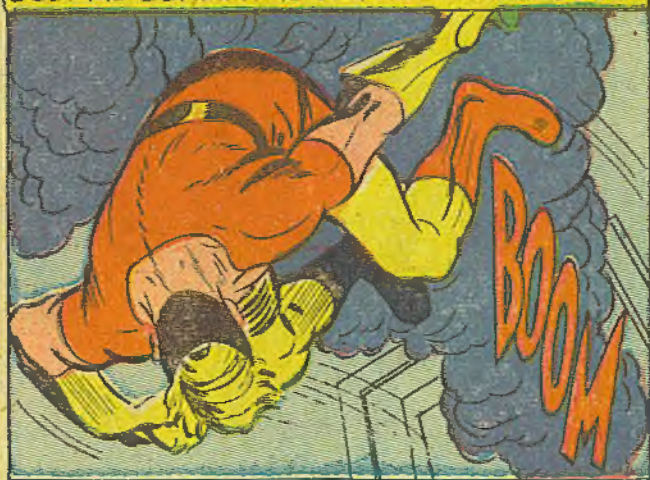


MY EYES'LL BE CLEAR IN A SECOND—

THIS LIGHT WILL HELP YOU SEE BETTER.

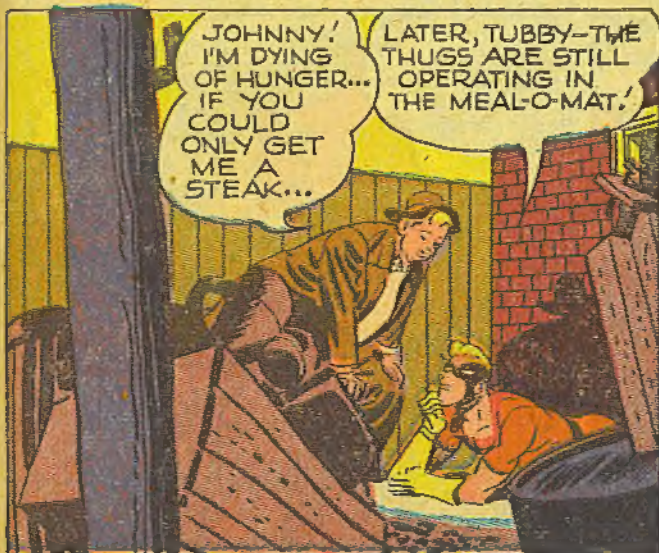


AIR FILLED WITH FLOUR DUST IS EXPLOSIVE...AND JUST AS JOHNNY IS SET TO GO AGAIN...



JOHNNY! I'M DYING OF HUNGER... IF YOU COULD ONLY GET ME A STEAK...

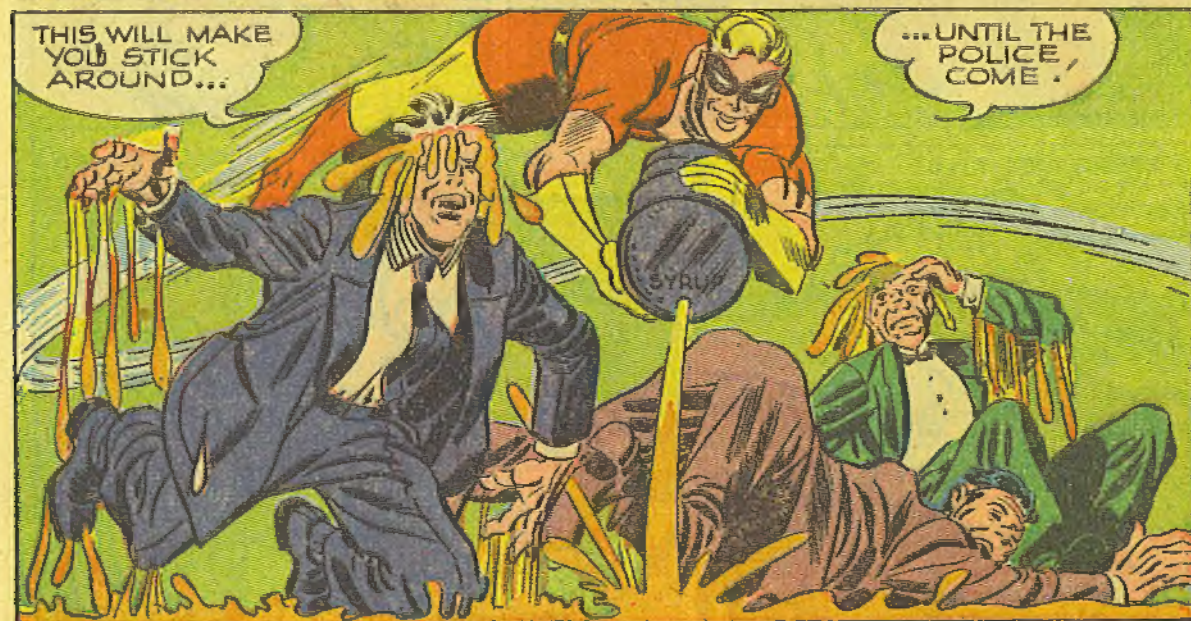
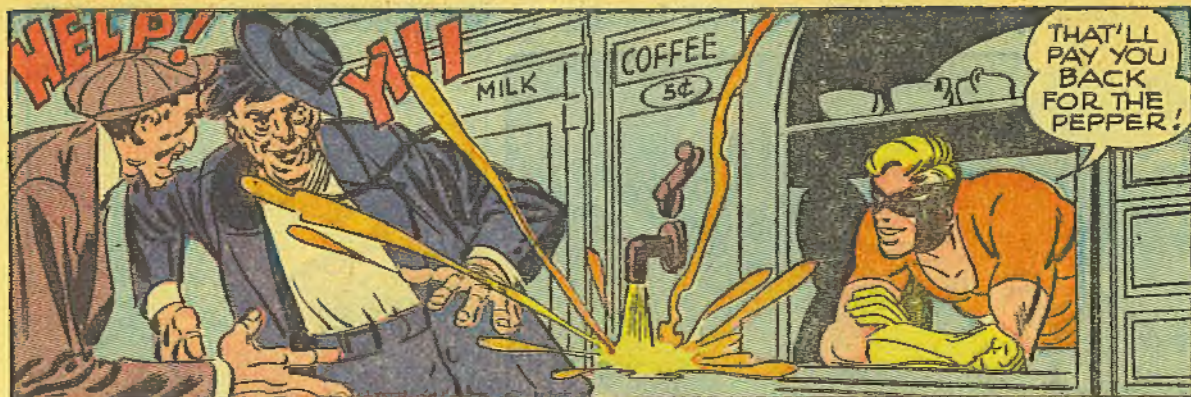
LATER, TUBBY-THE THUGS ARE STILL OPERATING IN THE MEAL-O-MAT.



IN BACK OF THE COFFEE-DELIVERING MACHINE...

I'LL JUST PUT A LITTLE EXTRA PRESSURE ON THIS!





LATER, WHEN JOHNNY QUICK HAS SWITCHED BACK INTO HIS EVERYDAY IDENTITY AS JOHNNY CHAMBERS...



SORRY—WITH JOHNNY QUICK SERVING — WE'RE ALL OUT OF FOOD! THERE'S NOTHING LEFT TO EAT!

AND ME STILL WAITING FOR A MEAL! MAYBE YOU COULD RUN OUT AND GET ME ONE, JOHNNY.

ME? WHO DO YOU THINK I AM—JOHNNY QUICK?



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